CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 117,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOR SPRING SEWING GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1893. NUMBER 13.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

IV.—CONCLUDED.

Reluctantly leaving Daibutsu, calm and serene in his lovely garden, where he had been enthroned for centuries, we turned our rikisha men toward the little village, and told them as politely as possible that we wanted luncheon. They stared in blank amazement, and stopped stock still to discuss the matter among themselves. As we were very hungry this delay was received, and a more emphatic request was made for them to take us to some place where we could get a lunch. They talked to each other and to us—in Japanese, of course—and did not budge an inch. Finally, in despair, we turned to a handy phrase book and found the word "Inn." That was enough. The rikisha men bowed low and then started off at a rapid gait down the avenue of pines, across a stretch of sandy soil, and finally brought up in front of a low two-story white frame building standing out against a background of guarded old pines, all bending one way—that is, from the broad Pacific that lay spread out beyond them like an infinite green mantle thickly studded with diamonds.

As we alighted from the baby carts, a pretty little woman came to the hotel entrance, followed by half a dozen comely girls. Coming out upon the verandah—as the little two-foot platform in front of the house is called, they all sank to their knees, and with their fore heads touching the boards, bade us welcome to their humble house.

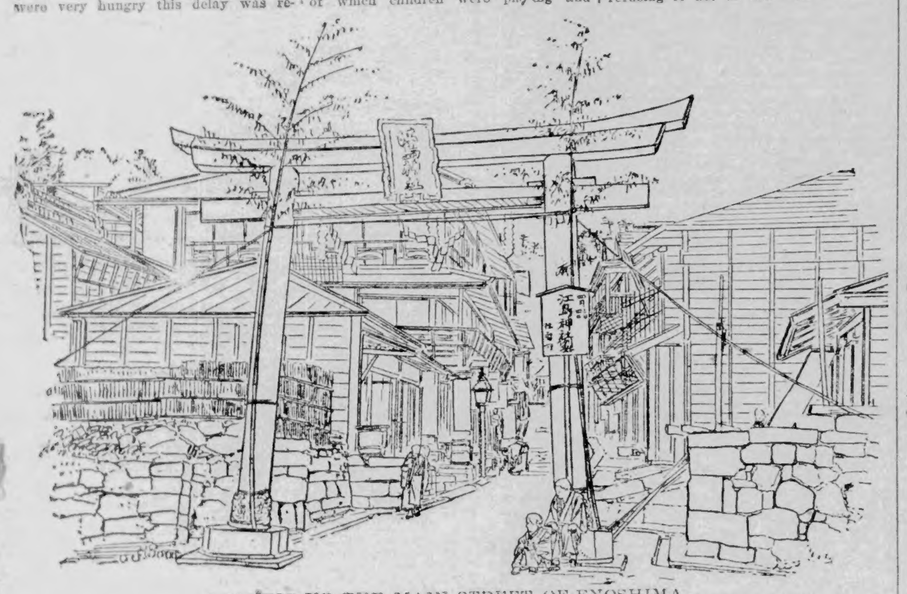
On telling them what was wanted—the landlady spoke a little English—we were ushered into the house and relieved by the maids of wraps, coats and hats, and then shown to rooms. The house was not Japanesque at all. It looked like a small hotel in a country town, although it has quite a reputation in and around Kamakura.

While waiting for luncheon, or Tiffin, as the noonday meal is called throughout the East, we strolled down to the beach, a grand sweep of glistening sand flanked on one side by low-lying pines, and on the other by a bold wooded cliff that jutted far out into the ocean. In front of us the blue waters of the Pacific stretched away as far as the eye could reach. Really pacific it was then, little suggesting the mighty uproar we had experienced on that same water only a week before. On our way back to the inn three little brown-skinned girls, bare headed and bare footed, came and offered us shells they had picked up along the shore. A copper or two was given them, with the expectation that they would then retire. But before we had gone many yards, we heard to our utter amazement three childish voices exclaiming, "Please buy my sea shells, please buy my sea shells." As we turned in great surprise, the little tots laughed right merrily, and, of course, we bought some of their sea shells, not that they were worth buying, but as a tribute to their childish cleverness in picking up an English phrase to please their foreign visitors.

The luncheon was daintily served in a large, well lighted dining room, by mild-eyed little Japanese maids, handsomely costumed in the picturesque dress of the country. They moved noiselessly from table to table with their peculiarly characteristic amble and attended to our wants promptly and efficiently. The menu, which was printed in English, and had along the margin opposite each dish Japanese and Roman figures (so that in case an article was wanted of which the maid could not understand the English name, she could be given the number and thus be made to understand), included a rich vegetable soup, delicious mountain brook trout, roast chicken, roast beef, boiled and mashed potatoes, lettuce salad, cheese, fruit, and tea, for which the modest sum of 75 sen per person was charged. It was a most satisfactory repast, served as it was in such a pleasant manner.

As we took rikishas for our journey onward the landlady and all the little maidens went to the door and bade us farewell by a profound bow, repeated time and again, until we were completely out of sight.

Our path to Enoshima wound down to the beach, after leaving the hotel, and on through a tiny village on the inland side of the huge hill we had seen from the sands jutting out into the ocean on the right. Then came a succession of long hills, up one of which we all walked, as it was so steep that the rikisha men could not pull us. On the other side of this last hill was another village of a single street, in the middle of which children were playing and singing and thoroughly enjoying the warm afternoon sun. The road took a sudden turn to the left, after leaving this village, and running across a deep gorge brought us out on the coast again some twenty feet above the level of the sea. As we sped along this perfectly smooth road our ears were delighted with the placid plash of the tiny breakers that came gently rolling in on the firm, hard sand on the beach below. On our right the side hill was broken with innumerable gullies and ravines, in many of which babbling brooks fretted their way to the sea. Ahead of us was a vivid green island peeping up from out of the ocean, and connected by a spider-web looking bridge with the main land. Beyond the island, far away in the distance, was the blue outline of a mountain range, over which great golden clouds of pinky fleece drifted lazily out to sea. To the right, and still further in the background the wonderful white crest of Fujiyama reared its symmetrical proportions high in the opalescent air, the dazzling whiteness of its truncated peak being softened and subdued by the reflection on its shining surface of the rosy clouds above and on either side of it.



LOOKING UP THE MAIN STREET OF ENOSHIMA.
Showing the Shinto Gate at the end of the long Bridge.
[Drawn Expressly for the Blade by Nakayama, of Yokohama.]

FUJIYAMA—AS SEEN FROM A POINT NEAR ENOSHIMA.
[Drawn Expressly for the Blade by Nakayama, of Yokohama.]

Of all the many beautiful views we had thus far had of this wonderful mountain, this was the most entrancing. The soft balmy air, the gentle long drawn out break of the wavelets on the sand, the wide vista of sparkling ocean on one side, and the wooded hills on the other, formed a foreground incomparably beautiful for the indescribable hues of sky that brought out so delicately the manifold charms of the distant mountain range and its ever-topping cone draped in perpetual snow.

From time immemorial poets have sung and artists have painted the beauties of Fujiyama, which is said to be inhabited by a lovely goddess named Ko-no-hana-saku-ya-hime, or "the Princess who makes the Blossoms of the Trees to Flower." The peasants in the neighboring provinces often speak of Fuji simply as O Yama, "the honorable mountain." According to popular superstition, the sand brought down during the day by the tread of pilgrims' feet re-ascends spontaneously at night. The Japanese have enriched their language according to Chamberlain, by coining words for special aspects of their favorite mountain. Thus Kage-Fuji, or "Shadow Fuji," denotes a beautiful phenomenon often witnessed at sunrise from the west side of the summit. As the sun's rays appear above the horizon the shadow of Fuji is thrown in deep outline on the clouds and mist, which at that hour clothe the range of mountains to the west.

Fuji is 12,365 feet high and is a young volcano, the most recent eruption lasting with intervals from December 16, 1707, to January 22, 1708.

Its ascent is comparatively easy and is accomplished each year by hundreds of people, about a third of whom are foreigners. We were content to enjoy its beauties from afar, having no inclination to spend three or four days toiling up its steep sides, the first 1,500 feet of which are cultivated; the next 4,000 feet being a moorland, preceding a forest of from 5,000 to 5,500 feet, after which come the bare rocks and further on the patches of snow. The view from the top, which consists of a series of peaks surrounding the crater, the diameter of which is not far short of 2,000 feet, is marvelously beautiful, provided the day be clear, which is very seldom, except at the hours of sunrise and sunset. One authority says that the visitor to the top will not be wholly fortunate "unless he sees the superb cloud effects which the mountain affords. Those are all most likely to be enjoyed in ordinary summer weather between noon and 6 o'clock in the evening, and they are truly magnificent. The summit of the mountain remains clear, but its shoulders and waist are surrounded by billowy masses of dense white vapor of indescribable splendor. Here and there a momentary break may permit a glimpse of the earth beneath, but usually nothing can be seen landward but this vast ocean of cloud amid which the peak stands as the only island in the world. Turning seaward, the ocean itself can be seen over the circumambient vapor, and affords a striking contrast to the turmoil and restless change of form of the clouds themselves."

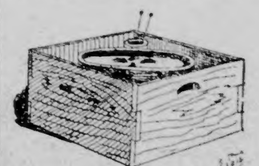
Fujiyama was in sight—an ever-changing picture as the turns in the road presented different sides of the beautiful mountain—all the way to the little village of Katase, where there is a beautiful temple in honor of Nichiren, a religious power in Japan from A. D. 1222 to 1282. About the year 1271 he was condemned to death on the identical spot where his temple now stands, but was saved by a miracle, the long double handed sword of the executioner refusing to act on the neck of such a holy man, who lived long enough to found an important religious order known as the Nich ren-shu, that is very powerful in Japan to this day.

After a brief inspection of the temple, which was not particularly fine, we left the rikishas and plodded laboriously up a great sand hill and down the other side to the beach whence a light wooden bridge built on bamboo posts crossed the narrow neck of sand (about a third of a mile in length) that connects Enoshima with the main land. The tide was running in as we crossed and it seemed as though the frail structure would be momentarily washed away as the water curled and swished only a couple of feet below us. From the center of this bridge the view up and down the coast line was beautiful in the extreme. At the Enoshima end of the bridge stood a fine tori, or Shinto gate, of bronze beautifully ornamented with various artistic designs.

A long, narrow street, closely built up on both sides, led from the gate up a steep hill to one of the numerous shrines of Benten, the Buddhist Goddess of Luck, Eloquence and Fertility, to whom the island has been sacred from the earliest times. At the end of the bridge was a little toll house, presided over by a dimunitive Jap, who charged a couple of coppers for the privilege of crossing the fragile structure. The next house, all open to the street, was a dainty little affair, looking very like the domicile of an overgrown doll. What first attracted our attention to this house was a number of

A Japanese stove—or Hibachi—the outer shell of wood lined with cement. The two metal chop-sticks in the ashes are used for handling the live charcoal.

Japanese stoves piled up against the side of the front room.
The idea of a pile of stoves may seem



Another Hibachi—a square wooden box containing a metal or earthen fire-pot. In the corner is a short section of bamboo, in which the chop-sticks are placed when not in use.

rather strange at first, but it must be remembered that the Japanese stove is totally unlike anything in the heating or cooking line that we are familiar with. In fact, a stove as we understand the term is unknown in Japan, save in the large semi-foreign hotels, public buildings, etc. The Japanese warm themselves by huddling over a vessel about the size of a half-bushel measure, in which, on a good foundation of ashes, four or five sticks of charcoal slowly burn. They rest their hands on the rim of this portable fire place—Hibachi, it is called—and as long as they can keep hands and chest warm they seem to be content.

There are, of course, any number of kinds of Hibachis, according to the individual taste of the owner. Some are round, made of bronze, porcelain, iron and copper, more or less elaborately decorated. Others again are square boxes lined with cement, this kind in large sizes often being used to boil the tea kettle on. In winter each member of the household and each guest, if any there be, has his own hibachi.

The hibachis that attracted our attention in the little house were almost all of bronze, beautifully engraved and inlaid, and were really works of art. So artistic were they that a strong desire took possession of each and every member of the party to buy one and take it home, and the more we looked at and admired the beautiful specimens of the bronze maker's art the stronger the desire became.

In the rear of the room, perhaps eight feet back from the little platform that forms the front of all Japanese houses, two women were sitting on the soft matting busily engaged in embroidering a large piece of delicate silk. At first they paid no attention to us as we stood there discussing the beauty of the hibachis, the neatness of the room, and even the quiet good looks of the women themselves. Finally one of them, the older, a woman of perhaps 40, came forward and making a low bow, addressed us in Japanese. I never wanted to be able to talk the language as much as at that particular time, for there was a look of refinement in her kindly face, an expression of good nature and a gentle courtesy, that was extremely fascinating. My wife attempted to explain to her that if she were willing we would be delighted to purchase one of the hibachis. She could not comprehend what we were after, and, thinking that we wanted to examine them merely, she brought down two or three of the handsomest ones, and bowing politely offered them for our inspection. This closer view of their exquisite workmanship only added fuel to the flame of our desire of possession, and as we were by this time, at the lady's request, made by a graceful motion, sitting on the low platform, while she was kneeling before us, we tried again to convey the idea that we wished to buy one. Just then the younger woman came up and, with a profound bow, placed before us a little tray containing tiny cups, into which she poured steaming fragrant tea, and asked us to partake. It was done in a kind, unostentatious way that made the little act of courtesy all the more charming.

As we sipped the delicious beverage the group was joined by two other women, who came in from another part of the house, while on the street around us were a number of men, women and children, who had been attracted by the unusual sight of a party of foreigners having a sociable time at the house of their friend and neighbor. We tried to make the newcomers understand what was wanted, and by taking some Japanese money from my pocket and offering it to them, and at the same time making a motion as of taking the stove, they all grasped our meaning at once, and burst forth with the heartiest kind of laughter, not at us but at the funny idea we had been trying so long to convey to them.

Laughingly they shook their heads, and the mistress of the house explained that they could not think of parting with their necessary articles of household furniture, at the same time directing the young girl to replenish our cups. We chatted away, trying to make each understand the other's language, when, all at once, the mistress, she of the kindly face, the winning smile and the soft eyes, espied a long Rhinestone hat pin in my wife's traveling hat. She expressed such quiet admiration of it that my wife took it out of her hat and handed it to our hostess for closer examination. The whole party gathered around, and by their exclamations, in which a long-drawn "Ah-ha!" and "Ha-ha!" with the sharp indrawing of the breath predominated, we knew that they were admiring it greatly. While they were handling it almost reverently, my wife leaned over, and taking the pin, stuck it through one of the large coils of our hostess's jet black hair, where the bright stones glistened and sparkled as though they had been real diamonds. Then their delight knew no bounds. They were child-like in their admiration of the bauble, and it was with a plaintive little sigh of regret that the lady reluctantly took it from her hair and returned it.

Thinking to give her a little pleasure, my wife handed her back the pin and asked her to keep it as a little remembrance of the visit of foreign friends. Of course, the lady did not understand the language, but it did not take her long to grasp the meaning of the expressive pantomime which translated it, and then she was overjoyed. All the other members of the family were equally delighted. They bowed near to the floor, and drew in the breath with a long, hissing sound, and talked and bowed for fully five minutes, and then, after another tiny cup of tea, we said good bye and went our way up the steep hill, greatly pleased with our experience with Japanese hospitality, but regretting, just a little, that we did not, after all, succeed in getting that coveted Japanese hibachi.

At the top of the hill we found another temple of rather ornate design, and then struck off to the right under the guidance of an old priest who gambled along slowly ahead of us, stopping now and then to point out the beauties of a scene that a blind man could not fail to see. As the road wound upwards around the hill, we caught glimpses now and then of the beautiful ocean far below us, while across the deep valley could be seen the bluish outlines of the mountains far away. At one of the highest points on the island, there was a tiny tea house, where a demure little maiden asked us to rest and refresh ourselves. But we ignored the beauty of the scene and of the girl, and went down quite a way to another point of vantage, and there had tea while enjoying the marvelous panorama spread out at our feet, the mountains across the bay, the green headlands over to the left, while immediately back of us the green trees of the rocky island made a picture of ravishing beauty. Further down the hill were steps cut out of the solid rock, down which we clambered till we were

SACRED CAVE AT ENOSHIMA.

almost on a level with the sea, and then our venerable guide led us around a great high crag jutting out into the ocean, on the other side of which there was a sheer precipice shooting up a hundred feet in the air. Along the side of this rock was a narrow bamboo platform, along which we walked, eight or ten feet above the water, till all at once a sudden turn brought us to the entrance of a cavern fully thirty feet high and fifteen feet wide, in which the water was as clear as crystal and quite deep. The bamboo platform led back into the cave a hundred or more feet, and then taking candles, for the cavern rapidly decreased in size, we went still further back into the inky darkness, our flickering lights dimly showing diminutive shrines on each side of the steadily narrowing pathway, that ended 147 yards from the entrance, at a shrine of Benten, the goddess of the island. It was an uncanny trip, and we were not at all sorry to get out into the open air again.

As we retraced our steps across the rocks, we were accosted by a number of old men, who talked most eagerly for five minutes, before we comprehended that they wanted to dive for us in the clear and deep waters just off the rocks on which we stood. On being told to go ahead, one old man, at least 60 years of age, dropped his old coat and single under garment, and before we realized what it was all about, there was a gleam of brown flesh in the sunlight, and the old fellow disappeared beneath the waves. He was under while we counted fifty as fast as we could, and then his grizzled head appeared on the surface of the water. Taking a long breath, he dove again, and when he came up again he had in his hands three beautiful shells that he had wrenched from their home on the bottom of the sea. He was so delighted with the 25 sens given him for his diving, that he wanted to go in again, but his place was taken by a younger man, who gave a really remarkable exhibition of gymnastics in the water, one of his cleverest feats being that of swimming without the use of legs or arms, propelling himself forward by a series of rapid undulations of the body. He was gratified at receiving 25 sen, which he gladly gave him for the privilege of having a swimming exhibition in the Pacific ocean on the third day of November.

Retracing our steps we reached the main street again, and never heeding the importunities of the store keepers who insisted upon selling us all kind of sea shells, moss and fancy carved articles, went on down the quaint street toward the bridge. As we neared the house where we had had such a pleasant experience a couple of hours before, the little lady whose acquaintance we had so curiously made came out and cordially invited us to be seated on the smooth little platform, handsome velvet cushions embroidered in silk having been placed for us. Tea was immediately served, this time in the thinnest kind of egg-shell china cups, holding about two thimble fulls of fine Japanese tea. The cups were in solid silver little saucers, prettily chased, the whole outfit being as dainty as can be imagined. Small trays containing peculiar little cookies were passed, and we sat there talking English and Japanese, laughing at our inability to make each other understand, and having a delightfully social time. As we rose to go our hostess gave my wife, with many a profound bow and kowtowing of the breath a small wooden box, which, upon being opened, was found to contain a Japanese hair ornament, a marvelous flower of some still more marvelous material, with silver gilt strips dangling at the back. It was a pretty act prettily done, and we expressed as best we could our appreciation of the friendly offering. As we left the entire party prostrated themselves till their foreheads touched the floor, and then with many a laugh on both sides we initiated them into the mystery of the ungainly, unmeaning handshaking of the uncouth Westerners, a custom, like that of kissing at parting that is entirely unknown to the Japanese. Our little lady of the house accompanied us clear to the bridge and there we parted, shaking hands again, breathing deeply and sucking in the breath very hard.

Instead of returning home by the way of Kamakura our rikisha men took us to Fujisawa, through a beautiful stretch of country whose natural beauties were increased a hundred-fold by the light of the full moon that arose long before the sun had disappeared from view.

Forty minutes by rail from Fujisawa and we had had a memorable day and were back in Yokohama.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

HAD PHILOSOPHY ON HER SIDE.

How a Child Touched Bottom in a Matter of Orthography.

"Spell toes," said the mother, who was teaching her little daughter, 7 years old, to spell.

"T-o-z-e," answered the child.

"No, dear, that's not right. T-o-e-s spells toes."

"But it sounds like t-o-z-e."

"I know it, but you cannot go by the sound."

Then in order to enforce this proposition the mother called on her daughter to spell frogs.

"F-r-o-g-s," said the child.

"No, you're wrong again. This time we do use the z and spell the word f-r-o-g-z."

"Huh!" grunted the child.

"Now, spell rose," said the mother.

The child hesitated. Finally she said: "I don't know whether to say r-o-z-e or r-o-e-s, and really I don't know that either way would be right."

"Spell it r-o-s-e," said the mother, "though there is another word pronounced just like it that's spelled r-o-e-s. That word is the name of the spawn of fishes."

The poor little child looked very miserable.

"Just one more word," said the mother. "Tell me how you spell blows."

"Well," said the child, who had had quite enough nonsense, as she viewed, from her mother, and had suddenly made up her mind to pay back in kind, "I spell it three ways. I spell it b-l-o-s-e for breakfast, b-l-o-e-s for dinner, and b-l-o-z-e for supper."

"I spell it b-l-o-w-s all the time," said the mother.

The child said nothing for a minute or two. Then, looking up, she solemnly remarked:

"I think, mamma, that the English language was made for persons very, very well educated."—New York Times.

A CURIOUS WELL.

It Is Ambitious Enough to be Sent to the Chicago Show.

"We have a natural curiosity in our town, sure enough," said James A. Campbell, of Olympia, Wash.

"It is nothing more nor less than a well that until a short time ago nobody took any notice of, but now people come from miles around to see it. The water in that well is only ten feet deep, and has been that same depth for years.

"Now, however, the well is gradually but surely rising to the surface of the earth. For some time the brick wall of the well has been protruding through the ground, until now it sticks up in the air like a funnel, and is fully fifteen feet high.

"The bricks that form the wall are still intact, and what is more remarkable, it has been found that the bottom of the well is also coming up with the wall. How do I account for it? I don't. I tell you the facts in the case and you can draw your own conclusions."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Possible Evolution.

If pugilism continues to demand so much vocalism the next step to be looked for will be from the prize ring to the opera.—Washington Star.

A Consoling Reflection.

The portraits of Hoke Smith indicate that the wind will not blow through his whiskers to any great extent.—Boston Herald.

NEWSPAPER WIT.

In the gloaming, oh, my darling,
When the shadows flit and stroll,
Won't you take the largest scuttle
And go fill it up with coal?
—Inter Ocean.

"Our old family servant, Norah, is dead," said Mrs. Farnsey.

"And in heaven, I hope," said the visitor.

"I hope so, too; because I expect to go there myself and servants like Norah are scarce anywhere."—Puck.

He gave her a ring marked 18 ct.
And she, as his love agreed to wt.,
Soo was greatly elated,
Till she found it was plated,
Which disappointed her so she could scarcely bt.
—Defiance News.

Employer—Why are you so late this morning?

Boy—I laid awake so long las' night I couldn't wake up.

"Humph! What kept you awake?"

"Trying to remember all th' things you told me to do to-day."—Street & Smith's Good News.

What seas Texas people are tossed on,
How oft are they tortured and harried,
Two carloads of women from Boston
Are going there now to get married.
When we hear of this awful invasion
Each heart for the sufferers bleeds—
Who can blame them if on the occasion
They are moved to do terrible deeds.
—Louisville Times.

Professor (to student who is being examined for his degree)—I think, Mr. Muller, upon that point you are in error.

Student (quickly)—I'll bet you the beer—Fliegende Blaetter.

When Colum' discovered America
Across the waters blue,
He left on the sands a two-foot stamp,
The first thing he could do.

So to keep his memory green
In eighteen ninety-two,
We tried to match his two-foot stamp
The nearest we could do.
—Detroit Free Press.

Strange Lady—I beg your pardon, but I heard you mention Mrs. Upperten's name, and I know she has been very sick. Can you tell me how she is?

Gentleman—She is dead.

Strange Lady—Thank you.

Lady's Friend (in a whisper)—Horrors! You should not have said "thank you." That gentleman was Mrs. Upperten's physician.—New York Weekly.

WILL MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND BE THE FOURTH?

If Mrs. Cleveland looks upon this picture of Miss Harriet Lane and then upon that of Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Grant, she may see herself as posterity will see her, should she put on hoop-skirts. The figures cut by her illustrious predecessors in the gown of their period should forever discourage a revival of the fashion of crinoline in American court society. Of the three Miss Lane comes out best under the ordeal of an inartistic dress, because her figure was tall and slender, her manner gracious, and her carriage dignified. A certain amplitude of draperies was necessary to her personality. But even

MRS. LINCOLN. MISS HARRIET LANE. MRS. GRANT.
[From the Pictures in the Possession of C. F. Gunther.]

on her a hoop skirt was too much of a good thing. Tradition has it that Miss Lane was a great belle. Even before she became mistress of the White House, under the administration of her uncle, President Buchanan, she created a sensation in the society of London and Paris by her beauty and her manner, and by her exquisite toilets, which were always rich and in the extreme of fashion. She has the reputation of having rejected several titles, and so satisfied was Mr. Buchanan with the companionship of his charming niece that marriage presented no attractions to the only President that remained a bachelor until his death. Unfortunately we have to take this on faith, since in the authentic portraits of Miss Lane the fashion of dress of her time is of a nature to conceal rather than enhance her beauty. In the main the first ladies of the land have been conservative dressers, as they have generally led quiet, domestic lives before the elevation of their husbands. They have neither led nor lagged behind the mode. None of the evils of crinoline had been mitigated when Mrs. Lincoln came to the White House, and her short, plump figure appeared to much less advantage than did Miss Lane's. The fashion was still in when Mrs. Grant entered upon her social duties in Washington, but in the late 60s the hoops had become so inflated that it collapsed to the tie-back in the inevitable reaction. After twenty years of tight, long skirts, the short and full one is pretty sure to have its say. Mrs. Cleveland has an elegant figure, that can carry off almost any variety of fashion with grace, but she is not so slender as she was four years ago, so it is to be hoped crinoline will not be added to her tendency to embonpoint.

Poetry.

THE SAINT AND THE SINNER.

Heartworn and weary the woman sat,
Her baby sleeping across her knee,
And the work her fingers were toiling at
Seemed a pitiful task for such as she,
Mending shoes for the little feet
That pattered over the cabin floor,
While the bells of the Sabbath day rang sweet,
And the neighbors passed by the open door.

The children played and the baby slept,
And the busy needle went and came,
When, lo, on the threshold stone there stepped
A priestly figure and named her name:
"What shrift is this for the Sabbath day,
When bells are calling, and far and near
The people gather to praise and pray?
Woman, why are you toiling here?

Like one in a dream, she answered low:
"Father, my days are work days all;
I know no Sabbath. I dare not go
Where the beautiful bells ring out and call;
For who would look to the meat and drink
And tend the children and keep the place?
I pray in silence, and try to think,
For God's love can listen, and give me grace."

The years passed on, and with fast and prayer
The good priest climbed to the gate to rest;
And a tired woman stood waiting there,
Her work-worn hands to her bosom pressed;
"Oh, saint, thrice blessed, mount thou on high,"
He heard the welcoming angels say,
And meekly, gently, she passed him by,
Who had mended shoes on the Sabbath day.
—Madeline S. Bridges, in Ladies' Home Journal.

MARCH.

Oh, March is a tricky fellow
A tricky, troublesome sprite;
He will be as mild as a lamb by day
And fierce as a lion at night.
He rushes about with a clatter and bang
And wakes the echoes ring,
And taps his mouth to the doors of the flowers
And roars, "Come out! I am Spring!"

But the flowers they know better;
They smile and wink in the dark,
And nudge each other and whisper low;
"He is trying to cheat us. Hark!
How he shakes the ground with his heavy tread
And croaks as he tries to sing.
We know better, don't we, dears,
The voice of the real Spring?

"We know April's lulling music,
Mild as the wood dove's cadence,
And the sound of her dainty finger-tips
Fumbling upon our latches.
Ana May of the dear, delicious May—
When we hear her laughter,
Quickly we jump and out we troop
In gay procession after.

But this obstreperous fellow,
This noisy, mischievous thing,
Need not think he is going to take us in
By leaving his card as "Spring."
Lie down again, violets, darlings,
And crocuses, you keep quiet;
Spring may come with a serenade,
But never with a riot."
—Susan Coolidge.

MRS. FILLER'S REEL.

It Is an Antidote for the Awful Crinoline Girl.

It was a notable gathering which assembled in Parlor "O" yesterday afternoon to discuss the crinoline question, says the Chicago Post. The most fashionable and most progressive Sapphos of the city were represented, and the rooms were crowded long before the time appointed for the meeting. Precisely at 3 o'clock Mrs. Jean S. Filler, the first speaker, rose and began in clear, high tones:

"Dear Ladies and fellow sufferers in the world of conventional ideas, we have gathered together at a critical moment when we need all our wits about us. We are threatened by an epidemic of steels and wires and tapes, the like of which has not been known since 1830. It has been a year of baleful prophecies. Yet have we stood our ground intrepidly, brave-hearted American women, in the face of all disaster. But even courage has its limitations. At last we listen to a prophecy which fills us with apprehension, and we watch the omens of its speedy fulfillment, and feel that there is no avenue of escape. (Groans from the audience.)

"A few of us were brave enough at first. I grant you, braggart grace. We said: 'let the dressmakers send about their crinolines, we will never wear them—never.' But our permanchers have been too much for us. Our skirts come to us of such unconscionable width that to walk in them without distention would be impossible. Something must save us from falling over ourselves in a mad endeavor to step out, and that something is the crinoline. The law allows it and the courts award it. The

AT THE ELEVATOR DOOR.

crinoline is here, and every damsel, matron and dowager will soon be oscillating in a hoopskirt over which their garments fall in an awful, wobbling sinuosity. No longer is the muddy crossing kick possible. Such a thing would elevate the entire bird cage as is the barrel hoop elevated when the unwary steps upon it in the street and it arises and smites him in the eye. No longer is a stage fall or a faint graceful, unless something can be done to hold down the eyelid hoop.

Several ladies blush, and "Oh, oh," is heard from the corridor.

"Then, dear ladies, the question before us is really not whether to hoop or not to hoop, but how to hoop with comfort to myself and convenience to the populace. You see, ladies, I am clad in what resembles the articulated skeleton of a bell. Over this falls a horrified skirt. But what you do not see is that a spring passes under every ruffle, and this is attached to a reel which fastens at my belt. Now, ladies, you behold me in full sail. I ring for the elevator, and begin to take in a reef. I do it by winding up a reel, exactly as you wind up a tape measure. You observe a serious contraction in the region of the skirt. I go on winding. Creak, creak, creak, behold, the elevator has arrived and I am reefed as snugly as ever sheath skirt wrapped a woman! The deed is done, and another rock is removed from the pathway of fashion!"

IN THE ELEVATOR.

COREA'S WORLD CHART

GEOGRAPHY OF THAT NATION.

Authorized Map of the World Showing That the Earth is Flat and That Corea Is at Its Center—North and South America.

The cut below gives an outline of the Corean idea of the world. It is reproduced here from the Corean Repository. It has been the authorized map of the world in Corea from time immemorial. Once in a while it is revised so as to include the fresh information that reaches native geographers. The map of which this cut is a reproduction was revised and corrected about twenty years ago, and a new edition has not since appeared. The map, therefore, gives the Corean idea of the world before that country had been opened to other nations.

One would think at first glance that this map was wholly unworthy of notice except as a curiosity, but when it is carefully examined and when we remember that the Coreans have always been a hermit nation, keeping aloof from the rest of the world, we are surprised that the map hits the mark as often as it does.

COREAN MAP OF THE WORLD.

The great mistake of the Corean mapmaker is that he pictures the earth as a flat surface. The Corean geographer thinks the earth is flat and is pinned to space somehow or other. The outlines of most of the lands depicted, however, so far approximate to the truth that they may be recognized. The five continents are shown, and the great water divisions. North and South America are wildly delineated as a circle of land running around the outer edge of the map.

The region marked 79 is Corea, 80 is China, with the "Yang Cha" river or Yangtse Kiang cutting it in two; 33 is Japan; 81 is Annam; 82, India; 84 Africa; the inland sea north of Africa is the Mediterranean, while 83 is Australia, and the surrounding islands are those of the South Pacific.

Within the squares, which are here numbered for the purpose of identification, are Corean characters descriptive of the people and country situated in those positions. As there is not room on the land for all the explanatory matter the sea space is also utilized for that purpose. Some of these explanations are very amusing. Nos. 1, 3 and 4, which are meant for the British Islands, are marked with the characters for "ox-mouthed," "white," and "busy." "White" refers to the complexion of the people. The Coreans have heard of John Bull, and it is supposed that their expression "ox-mouthed" comes from that designation. "Busy" refers to the great propensity of the people for trading. In North America, along the right side of the map, we read in square 71 the word "giant," in 36 the word "grizzled," in 38 the word "black legs." The Coreans have been told that the grandeur of the Rocky Mountains is overwhelming, and the word "giant" refers to that fact. They have also heard that the inhabitants of these hills are called "grizzlies," by which they mean grizzly bears. Some practical joker must have told them that the people of this continent are known to the world as blacklegs, for that is the expression which they apply to the natives of America. Their blunder is something like that of the admirable Swiss geography, which informs the pupils that the New England states are six in number and that their inhabitants are known to the world as "Yankees."

Numbers 34 and 35, referring to our Southern states, are marked on the map as the "light" and the "dusk" kingdoms. It is thus seen that the Coreans, years before their ports were opened to the world, had some idea of our Southern states, and divided their population into white and black. No. 72 is marked "without waists," which is supposed to refer to the practice of lacing common among the ladies of the Occident. The Arctic region is designated as the "flashing tongue" kingdom, which is certainly a poetical way of referring to the aurora. The geographer had also heard of the ostriches of South Africa as its most prominent feature, and he therefore designates this corner of the world as the "feathered kingdom." Crude as it is, this map contains considerable information, and many thousands of inquisitive Coreans have studied it with interest.

The Chinese also have a map of the world, and it is more accurate than that of Corea. It nearly defines Asia, Africa, and Europe, and also attempts to show America, but without very great success. One of its big blunders is to show a navigable waterway leading from the great lakes to the Pacific ocean.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

A very attractive book of poems is that by Sam Walter Foss, entitled "Back Country Poems," which was recently brought out by The Peoples Publishing company, Boston, Mass. They are homely rhymes, but are so full of every-day sense and pathos that they arouse feelings in the reader which, perhaps, something more finished and elegant would fail to do.

"Psychics—Facts and Theories," by Rev. Minot J. Savage, is brought out by The Arena Publishing company, Boston. The writer is one of the best known of the Unitarian clergymen of the country, being noted for his advanced thought and his fearless advocacy of what he believes.

The following pamphlet novels have been received:

In Dillingham's Home Series one of Bates's popular novels, entitled "How Could He Help It?" which needs no word of commendation. Charles Dillingham, 33 West Twenty-third street, New York city.

From Morrill Higgins & Co., Chicago, comes, in the Idlewild series, the following: "L'Americaine," by Jules Claretie; "The Loyalty of Langstreth," by John R. V. Gilliat," and "The Man from Wall Street," by St. George Rathbone, author of "Doctor Jack."

"Letter-Writers in Book-keeping," compiled by R. J. Buchanan, is published in neat pamphlet form by the author, at 116 Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

From G. W. Dillingham, 33 West Twenty-third street, New York city, comes "Self-Accused," by Frank Morton; "Volney Randolph," by James Robertshaw, and "Time and Tide," by A. S. Roe.

"The Golden Bottle," by Ignatius Donnelly, is published by D. D. Merrill & Co., St. Paul. Mr. Donnelly's work is so well known that it goes without saying that this is a story with a meaning, and one that speaks loudly to the thinking reader. Crude in certain respects, it is yet strong and vivid. The crudeness is the result of the hurried writing, but that is lost sight of in the interest of the tale itself. It is the outgrowth, the author says, of the great political struggle of 1892, and it is intended to explain and defend, in the thin disguise of a story, some of the new ideas put forth by the People's party.

Macmillan & Co., New York city, issue in their series of dollar novels, "The Children of the King," by F. Marion Crawford. It is a tale of Southern Italy, in which the adventures of two boys who are the last of the family surnamed "Children of the King," make the story. Incidentally he describes certain peculiarities of that part of the country, which are very interesting.

"Market Gardening and Farm Notes," by Barnet Landreth, is a volume published by the Orange Judd company, New York city. It contains the experiences and observations that are of interest to the amateur gardener. A novel feature of the book is the calendar of farm and garden operations for each month of the year, indicating those which apply to each of the various sections and climates of North America. There are detailed plans and descriptions for hotbeds, cold frames, and greenhouses. The new and growing industry of gardening under glass for winter markets is treated in a thorough and business-like way. The farmers will find the chapters on roots for stock feeding, on soils and fertilizers, on implements and store-houses of special use in their daily operations. It is a useful volume.

Reaching All Classes.

"Looky here," said the tough citizen, "dis ain' no kind of a country to live in."

"Why ain't it?" asked his companion.

"Do law's goin' in to stop cigarettes."

"Well?"

"An' de las' time I recolleck it was tryin' to stop prize fights."

"Dat's so."

"Well, what does de law want, anyhow?"—Washington Star.

Sentimental.

I worship e'en the patch of sod
That Sylvia's little feet have trod.
But Sylvia is moved to mirth
To think I waste a thought on earth
That's cold and witless—when I may
Make love to animated clay!
—C. H. H., in Puck.

No Fee in Sight.

Physician—Considering the weak state of your eyes, it will be as well if you gaze as much as possible into empty space.

Patient—All right, then. I'll keep looking into my purse.—Blumenleso.

HANDFULS OF VIOLETS

Perfume the Aromatic Bath, the Latest Fancy of Parisian Woman.

The flower baths rendered fashionable by Lenthine, the great Parisan perfumer, are quite within the possibilities for a popular girl with a thrifty turn of mind. They are prepared by tossing three handfuls of dried violets in the bottom of the tub, soaking them in boiling water for half or three-quarters of an hour, when the rest of the water is added and the bath is ready, delightfully perfumed and refreshing to the nerves, by virtue of the fragrant blossoms, some of which have been worn of an evening or done duty in vases for a day can be utilized for the bath as well as the fresh blossoms. They have but to be stripped of their petals, well rubbed dry with a sprinkling of salt upon a newspaper or towel in a sunny window. Another pet fancy of the ladies is to fill a pillow with the dried flower petals, a pillow made of the strong, fine bolting cloth of silk, through which the tint of the blossoms may be plainly seen. Then for the delicate part of the work write upon the pillow in soft shades of vegetable dyes the initials of the donors of the blossoms, intertwined in fancy curves and spirals, or the dates, or any little catchword to remind you of pleasant associations with the flowers. The pillow is restful to the tired head, and brings reflections and dreams as sweet and subtle as the faint fragrance of the dead flowers.

A Genuine Antique.

Mrs. De Fad—That old clock is very handsome, and I'd like to have it, but I'm afraid it's not such a genuine antique as Mrs. De Rich's.

Store Boy—Does hers go?

Mrs. De Fad—Oh, yes.

Store Boy—Ariunphantly)—This one doesn't.—Street & Smith's Good News.

Hood's Cures

Mrs. F. O. Stone
Geneva, Ohio.

Consumption, Hopeless Case

Bad Cough, Short Breath, Pain in the Side.

Restored to Perfect Health by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For the comfort and health of the human family I write unsolicited to tell of the wonderful benefit Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me and how highly I prize it. I was in very poor health for four years. Having a terrible pain and swelling in my left side, one physician pronounced my affliction neuralgia. I kept getting worse. Another doctor treated me for

Consumption.

I became very weak and poor in flesh; had a cough all the time, and sometimes I could not lie down for I was so **distressed, short of breath.** I consulted seven physicians, and the conclusion was that I certainly had consumption and

My Case Was Hopeless.

One physician advised me to go either south or to Colorado, as I could not live in the north. My husband was in the drug business and sold out to go away, but a friend advised me to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I did give it a trial, and found so much virtue in it that I continued with it. I cannot tell how much this medicine has helped me. I have **improved rapidly in health ever** since I began with it, and am now able to do my own work. Nothing I have ever taken equals Hood's Sarsaparilla. I feel like a new person." MRS. F. O. STONE, Geneva, Ohio.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, and the liver and bowels.

Question Bureau.

Cleaning a Well.

A. J. G., Holstein, In., propounds this: "The water in my well is very clear, but full of live insects, about as large as the eye of a good-sized sewing-needle. When viewed through a glass the head looks like a cat-fish, with a forked tail. They can be seen plainly with the naked eye. The well has been recently cleaned out, and the curbing, of good sound pine lumber, was well washed down. I use a wood pump. I have put lime into the well, but it did no good."

We submit the query to our readers for an answer. We suggest that A. J. G. fill a quart glass fruit-jar with the water, and dissolve in it ten grains of permanganate of potash. Leave it stand 24 hours. It should first make the water purple, and then, if organic matter is present, it will change to a brown color, and eventually all settle to the bottom. If the insects are destroyed by this process, then it can be tried in the well itself, by dissolving a pound of the permanganate in several bucketsful of water, and then pouring into the well. Let it stand for at least 48 hours, and then pump the well as near dry as possible. Please report.

Senate and House.

E. B., Arlington, Kan., asks "What different powers have the Senate and the House in Congress?" If you will take any school history of the United States, and read Article 1 of the constitution of the United States, you will have the answer. As regards the mere passing of laws, the two houses of Congress have equal powers. A bill must pass both, before it can go to the President for his signature. All bills for raising revenue must originate in the House, but the Senate may amend, as other bills. All other bills may originate in either house. The House has the sole power of impeaching; the Senate, the sole power to try all impeachments. There two Senators from every state—no more, no less; the number of Representatives depends upon the state's population. A Senator is elected by the state legislature, a Representative by the people of a district. A Senator is chosen for six years, a Representative for two. The Vice President of the United States is president of the Senate, with no vote, except the Senate be equally divided; the House elects its own speaker, who votes on every question, if he choose.

The New States.

W. H. B., New Duluth, Minn., asks, "Give the territories that were admitted during Harrison's administration." We have grown very tired of this question, which, in many different forms, has been answered at least 50 times in this department since 1889. Here is the only time it will be answered this year:

States.	When admitted.
North Dakota	Nov. 3, 1889
South Dakota	Nov. 3, 1889
Montana	Nov. 8, 1889
Washington	Nov. 11, 1889
Idaho	July 3, 1890
Wyoming	July 11, 1890

The last State to be admitted previous to these is Colorado, which was admitted August 1, 1876, during Grau't second administration.

The territories yet remaining are: New Mexico, Utah, Arizona, Indian, Alaska and Oklahoma.

Washington's Birthday.

B. F. J., Jeannette, Pa., asks us to give a "history of the celebration of Washington's birthday," and also asks when it became a national holiday. B. F. F. has fallen into a common error. There are no national holidays in the United States—not even the Fourth of July. Congress has never attempted to make any day a national holiday, and it is doubtful if it has any power under the constitution to pass such a law. If the President issues his proclamation for the observance of Thanksgiving it does not compel any one; it is simply a request, and only becomes legally operative in states which have made laws recognizing such days as holidays. Washington's birthday was not observed until within the last few years. It is made by law a legal holiday in all the states except Arkansas, Delaware, Iowa, Mississippi and Vermont.

Regular Army Generals.

C. R. C., Rome, Ga., asks "who the major and brigadier generals in the United States army are." The list is as follows:

Major Generals—John M. Schofield, O. O. Howard, and Nelson A. Miles.

Brigadier Generals—John Gibbon, Ruger, Wesley Merritt, John R. Brooke, A. McD. McCook, Frank Wheaton, and Eugene A. Carr. The following officials also have the rank of brigadier general: R. Williams, Adjutant General; R. W. Bachelder, Quartermaster General; William Smith, Paymaster General; John P. Hawkins, Commissary General; C. Sutherland, Surgeon General; A. W. Gresly, Chief Engineer; Thomas L. Casey, Chief of Engineers; Daniel W. Flagler, Chief of Ordnance, and Joseph C. Breckinridge, Inspector General.

Ruth Cleveland.

"Stout Georgia," Carrothers, O.: We print above this column a brief statement of the conditions under which we shall try to reply to questions. One of these is, that the real name of the writer shall accompany the question. Do you think we framed these rules for fun? Or do you think you are so large and important an individual that they do not apply to you?

Ruth Cleveland, so far the only child of President Grover Cleveland and Frances Folsom Cleveland, his wife, was born October 3, 1891. Mark that down in your memorandum book, for it will not be answered again this year.

Not a Relic.

J. S. K., Cerveco, Neb., asks a question we are tired of seeing. Here it is: "I have a paper published at Kingston, N. Y., January 4, 1800. It gives the death of Washington, and is draped in mourning. Please tell me if it is one of the first papers published after Washington's death, and is it worth anything? If so, how much?"

No, it is worth nothing. It is not genuine. In the centennial year, 1876, a facsimile of the Ulster County Gazette was produced, and sold by thousands and tens of thousands as souvenirs. Yours is one of these. It is, as near as type, ink and paper can be copied, an exact reproduction of the issue of that paper for that date; but there are only two or three of the originals in existence.

About Pensions.

C. K. D., Grey's Point, Mo.: The number of private pension bills signed by each president does not tell who was the man most favorable to the soldiers. Each year those bills became more numerous, as the veterans became disabled from old age and the effects of service. Grant signed more such bills than Johnson, Hayes more than Grant in either term, and so on. The passage of the dependent pension law under Harrison's administration has already given pensions to more persons than all the private pension bills that have been passed since the war closed, and largely diminished the need of special or private bills. Consequently, Harrison and the Fifty-first Congress are entitled to far greater credit than can justly be given to Cleveland.

Treasury Notes of 1890.

D. C. W., St. Joseph, Mo.: The 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion bought monthly is stored in the Treasury vaults, and represented by certificates issued by the Treasury notes with which it is bought. These Treasury notes, as you will see by reading one, are payable "in coin." Coin means both gold and silver. All that have come into the Treasury have been counted of gold value, and they have been exchanged at the Treasury for gold for export. Neither they nor any other of our paper money circulates abroad. None of these notes have been "redeemed;" to redeem them is to pay them and they destroy them. But they are coming into the Treasury all the time, and being paid out again. They are received and paid out like all other paper money as the equivalent of gold.

Land Question.

N. J. D., Chickasaw, Indian Ter., asks: "Will some one in Washington tell me where I can get a good claim in that State?" We publish the question to ask readers not to send similar ones. We can not publish them nor give personal addresses. If N. J. D. wishes to ascertain about public lands in the State, the best we can do is to advise the writing of a letter of inquiry to the "Register of the United States Land Office" at any of the following places in the state of Washington: North Yakima, Olympia, Seattle, Spokane Falls, Vancouver, Walla Walla or Waterville.

National Banks.

W. C. G., Moira, N. Y.: The deposit of bonds in the Treasury by national banks is to secure their circulation. There is no deposit to secure depositors. Their interests are cared for by the sworn statements of the condition of the banks, called for by the Treasury Department at irregular intervals, at his pleasure, and by the rigid inspection of these affairs by the Comptroller of the Treasury. A bank can issue notes for only 90 per cent. of the face value of the bonds deposited. Why don't you go to any lawyer wh has a set of federal statutes, ask to look, or you look at the volumes containing the national banking law, and read it through?

Melanchthon.

Mrs. M. P. W., Haigler, Neb., asks: "Who was Melanchthon? Please give a short sketch of his life."

Melanchthon was Martin Luther's fellow-laborer in the Reformation. He was born at Bretten, in the Palatinate of the Rhine, in 1497. He decided in favor of the Reformation very early, and greatly aided Luther by his great attainments. In 1521 he published the first great Protestant work on dogmatic theology. It passed through more than 50 editions. In 1530 he wrote the Augsburg Confession. He died at Wittenberg, April 19, 1560. As a public teacher, he was greatly admired.

The Most Northerly City.

J. P. S., Armour, N. C., asks us, "which is the most northerly city, and which is the hottest city on the globe?"

The most northerly city of the earth is Hammerfesh, in north latitude, 70 degrees, 40 minutes, located on the Island of Koalo, Norway. The little cluster of houses called Upernavik, in Greenland, is further north, but it is not a city nor even a town. It is difficult to determine which is the hottest city, but it is probably one of the towns along the equator in Asia. The latter question is a mooted one, and these is no way as yet of determining it satisfactorily.

American Pork.

G. P. C., La Rue, O., asks if pork from the United States "is admitted free into Germany." No; it pays duty, the same as pork from any other country. But some ten years ago Germany excluded American pork entirely, not allowing any to be imported into that country, on the ground of its being liable to contain trichinae. This prohibition was withdrawn a year or more ago, by the efforts of Hon. William Walter Phelps, the American minister at Berlin. This is probably what you mean by your question.

Chalk Crayons.

L. R., Pana, Ill., asks "how crayon is obtained, such as is used on blackboards?" Chalk crayon, the kind used on blackboards, is obtained from chalk, which is a carbonate of lime. The crude chalk is crushed and the impurities and foreign substances removed. It is then hardened to a sufficient degree by the addition of plaster of paris, and otherwise prepared for use.

Accident Policies.

Subscriber, Tome, N. M., asks if accident insurance companies pay the policy in cases where the holder is murdered. Most, if not all, accident insurance companies do not. They hold and stipulate in their policies that murder is not an accident; but in cases where men were accidentally shot in a riot, they being innocent bystanders, accident insurance policies on their lives have been paid. The general rule, however, with these companies is, that murder is not an accident.

Under the Australian Law.

G. C. S., Rising Sun, O., wants to know if all the municipal elections this spring in Ohio "are to be held under the Australian system."

Yes. In the state of Ohio all general elections are held under the Australian ballot aw.

Miscellaneous.

W. H. S. T., Findlay, O.: It has not been issued yet.

G. W. B., Tunnelton, W. Va.: We don't know of any such journal, though it may exist.

J. A. L., Atlanta, Kan.: We can not tell what the coin is. Your description is too meager.

G. C., Castalia, O.: We publish Talmage's sermons because there is such a demand for them.

M. L. H., Center, Idaho: Write to the "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

A. J. S., Chelsea, Mich.: We know of no school for metal engraving. It is a trade, to be learned in a shop.

W. G. R., Toledo, O.: Sound is transmitted further through water than through the air, if that is what you mean.

M. H. M., Elkland, Pa.: Send your real name, and we will gladly do so. Observe the rules above if you expect replies.

Subscriber, Cedar Run, Mich., asks "when the repeal of the Scott act was voted on in Canada." Who can tell him?

F. S., Howe, Idaho: We never heard of any such society, and the "statement" you mention is absurd. Of course it never happened.

J. G., Spring Valley, Minn.: It hardly expresses the fact to say "books were invented." Better say, "when books came into use," or "were first used."

C. F. H., Morgansville, Ill.: We know nothing of the system you mention. Any bookseller ought to be able to get you Cuvier's works, if they are still in print.

A. M. S., Paulding, O.: A list of coins bearing premiums is too long for us to spare the space just now. We can not advertise old coin dealers free, by giving their address.

A. A. Irving, Ill.: The reformers of the 16th century were, of course, Roman Catholics until they set out to reform that church. Then they became the founders of the Protestant churches.

J. A. H., Woolwine, Va.: The half-dollar of 1807, with head turned to left, is worth 75 cents; of 1829, no premium. There is no premium on the half-cent of 1809, as they are plentiful.

S. P., Dadeville, Mo.: In any parliamentary body, no one can move a reconsideration of a question that is lost but one who voted in the negative; that is, one who voted in the majority.

A. A., Fontenoy, Wis.: If a paper is sent regularly to your address without its being ordered, all you have to do is to refuse to take it from the postoffice. Then you can not be made to pay for it.

P. M. W., Martinsburg, W. Va.: Governor McKinley's trouble was entirely because of his endorsement of notes. None of the notes were made by him. The failure was in no way connected with the manufacture of tin.

W. A. B., Hattonia, O.: We have no idea where the sentence is to be found. Please note rule 3 above. Do you think your question, with your request not to publish the sentence, "of general interest?" We certainly don't.

J. S. S., Fisk, Ala.: The question you propound can not be definitively answered until such a case actually occurs, and is decided by the courts. The statement we made is the position of all constitutional lawyers who have discussed the subject.

"Hunter," Washtucna, Wash., asks for the formula for the detonating compound used in rim-fire cartridges to explode the powder. We presume it is fulminate of mercury, such as is used in percussion caps. If you will send one correct us? It is very dangerous to handle.

M. A., Girard, Kan.: We have not a directory of the newspapers of England, and hence don't know the names of those printed in Blackburn. You would not be apt to get an answer from an English newspaper, except through its columns, and then only about something of general interest.

C. O. H., Des Moines, Iowa: There are various devices which are more or less of a success in preventing the paper from firing, as the fire hazard is in any case. As a rule, smoke is not consumed, but its formation is prevented. We can not describe devices, because it would be advertising.

"Old Subscriber," Gastville, O., asks "the duty per head on sheep brought into this country from Canada." The duty is the same, whether from Canada or any other country. The duty on sheep one year old or more is $1.50 per head; less than one year old, 75 cents per head. Animals of registered blood, imported for breeding purposes, free.

M. W., Malden, Ill.: Provision was made by Congress under the constitution in 1790 for granting patents. They were first issued by the secretary of State. In 1836 the patent office was created, as a bureau of the State department, with a Commissioner of Patents at its head. It was transferred to the Interior department when the latter was first organized, in 1849.

H. J. J., Haskins, O.: Owing to the flattening of the earth toward the poles, a degree of latitude increases in length as the observer goes toward either pole; a degree being about 2,740 feet longer at latitude 60 degrees than on the equator. The international date line was very fully described in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of January 12 last, and we can not answer it again this year.

J. R. H., Beloit, Kan., asks us, "Was the civil war a necessity?" That is simply a matter of opinion. The alternative was, to allow the Southern states to become an independent country, or to crush their rebellion by force of arms. It was a necessity to do one or the other, and as to be is a coward or a patriot.

W. G. Linton, Ind.: The official report of Union losses at Gettysburg was 23,190, of whom 2,834 were killed, 13,713 wounded, and 6,643 missing. The Confederate loss was never officially stated; but by the best estimates it was about 36,000, of whom about 5,000 were killed, 23,000 wounded, and 8,000 unwounded prisoners. The entire number of prisoners, both wounded and unwounded, was about 14,000.

S. P. K., Toledo, O.: No, glass is not a metal. Webster's definition of a metal is "a substance having a peculiar luster, called the metallic luster, whether in the mass or in powder, insoluble in water, a good conductor of heat, and electricity." Glass has not a metallic luster, is not a good conductor of heat, and is a non-conductor of electricity. Again, metals are, so far as known, elements; glass is not. It is a compound.

L. A. P., Zenobia, Ill.: No, the speaker of the House of Representatives never has two votes on one ballot. He votes as a duly elected member of the House on any question. If there is a tie vote on it, it is lost of course, as the rules require a majority of the members voting, and a majority is more than half. The Vice President, sitting as President of the Senate, has a casting vote, but none other, because he is not a Senator.

Catarrh in the Head

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood-purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. It gives an appetite and builds up the whole system

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver causing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

CAMEL-SHAPED GRANITE ROCK.

The Curious Formation Which May be Seen on an Arizona Stage Road.

Curious rock formations are to be found all over the world, but most of them require a long stretch of the imagination before the objects they are said to represent can be seen. In Arizona there is one that is deserving of first place. It is a short distance east of the stage road between Tucson and Orange, and stands on a knoll several feet above the surrounding sandhills. When first seen the effect is startling, and the mind has to get over a shock before the peculiar object can be comprehended. As described by the San Francisco Call it is a most perfect representation of a camel, and is formed of one piece of granite. No effort of the imagination is required to perceive the "ship of the desert" standing like a sentinel in the midst of the sand and almost verdureless hills.

This curiosity is of colossal size, but perfectly proportioned. It is about 60 feet high and is very white and smooth. There are very few fissures on the surface, and they, strangely, are in the proper places to form features. The only real projection from the surface is exactly placed for an eyebrow. The two humps are plainly to be seen, and the neck is curved beautifully. The rock

CAMEL SHAPED GRANITE ROCK.

is really a solid piece rising from the ground, but the effect of legs is produced by a chum of dark colored brush that grows beside the stone. The white stone shows plainly at both sides of the brush, and the effect of legs is unmistakably produced. The strangest part of it is that it looks like a camel from all sides and at all times of the day or night. There is no disguising the resemblance.

How the rock got into its present shape is one of the great mysteries of nature.

FREE TO BALD HEADS.

I will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop failing hair and remove scalp diseases. H. W. Gardner, 22 East Second street, Cincinnati, O.

FROM A DOCTOR'S NOTEBOOK.

The decomposition of the body generates and creates small organisms and germs of pestilence. In the case of cholera the germs are almost imperishable, even in the earth. Cremation is the wisest and only safeguard against this evil.

Dr. Charles A. McQuestion, secretary of the United States board of examining surgeons, is authority for the statement that consumption is the result of drinking cow's milk. In countries he says, where cheap cow's milk is not used tubercular consumption is not known. The scientific world is awakening to the fact and soon we may expect a more rigid inspection of our daily milk supply."

Pneumonia is the result of negligence, as most diseases are. This disease is brought on by prolonged exposure to cold. The ordinary symptoms of it are coughing, pain in the side, feverish and short breathing. The physician should be immediately consulted, as procrastination is very liable to result fatally.

During the present changes of temperature minute precaution should be taken to maintain a uniform condition of warmth both within and out of doors. Plenty of good warm food and woolen clothing, steady bathing and rubbing of the body, with brisk exercise in the open air and careful avoidance of alcoholic drinks, are the best precautions that can be taken.

In severe weather men contract a habit of drawing their shoulders up in a cramped position with the object of protecting the neck from the chilly air, which gives only imagined relief. The cramped and stooping position of the desk-worker has the effect of making men hollow-chested and stoop-shouldered.—Chicago Post.

Stop toothache instantly. Dent's Toothache Gum. All druggists, or send 15 cents. Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.

A Surprise.

A maiden fair of Boston town,
Whose hose were azure as her eyes,
Who'd ranged the seats of all the fads,
Woke in my heart the god of sighs;
She loved me, an I thought to hear
Some erudite endearing name,
But no, the learned darling called
Me "lovie-dovie," just the same.
—Life.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from effects of excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug. No deception. Address J. D. House, Lock Box A, Albion, Mich.

A Plebeian.

Little Dot—Lucky Locket wanted me to go to get 'quainted with that new little girl, but I wouldn't, 'cause that little girl isn't used to good society.

Mamma—Why do you think so?

Little Dot—She can't screw her nose up a bit.—Street & Smith's Good News.

It Is Needed.

"That wedding gift contract they sell in Chicago is a first-rate scheme."

"What is it?"

"Why, when any one gives the bride a present, she signs a printed agreement to return it to the donor in case of a divorce."—Puck.

A Woman's Letter.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"If any one wants to know how good your medicine is, just refer them to me.

"I was so low, people thought I never could get well again.

"The trouble was in my womb, causing bearing-down and severe backache. I was so nervous and irritable my people could hardly live with me. Sometimes I would almost fall down, I was so dizzy, and how I did lie awake nights! I thought I should go crazy!

"But now all that is changed, and I am a well woman. I owe all to *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.* Now, when I do not feel just right, I take a bottle of your medicine and a box of your pills. They never fail."
—*Mrs. L. Travis, Thurlow, Pa.*

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

SUNSHINE comes, no matter how dark the clouds are, when the woman who is borne down by woman's troubles turns to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If her life is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, they are completely cured. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she has new life and strength.

"Favorite Prescription" is a powerful, invigorating tonic and a soothing and strengthening nervine, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and vigor. For every "female complaint" and disturbance, it is the only remedy so sure and unfailing that it can be *guaranteed.*

If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Peanuts or the Pinda.

A. B., New York: The peanut or pinda is a legumen, and flourishes in warm climates. The time for planting is in the South in March or first part of April. There are three kinds of peanuts—the common or flat variety, the North Carolina, which has a smaller pod and is heavier than the flat variety, and the Spanish peanut, which is the smallest of all, both as to vine and pod. It requires about 33 to 40 pounds of hulled nuts to plant an acre of ground. The seed peanuts are pulled by hand and kernels carefully assorted, throwing away all the small, shriveled and imperfect ones. When large quantites are put in the ground, a planter is used, otherwise they are planted by hand. The rows are laid off one way only 2 1-2 feet apart, and the planting 12 to 14 inches apart. The common, flat variety is the kind usually planted, as they find a ready market, most people considering bulk rather than weight; besides they are more productive than the North Carolina or Spanish peanut. When matured, the flat kind cover the whole surface of a field. The land must be well pulverized. A sandy loam is good, or any ground with sand that will raise good corn will produce peanuts well. It is estimated that one bushel of peanuts in the hull for each bushel of corn in the ear is about the yield. Lime is necessary to raise fine quality peanuts. New land is excellent. They are not hard on the soil, and may produce several years in succession on the same ground. One peanut to a hill is sufficient. They need not be put more than three or four inches in the ground. Immediately after the peanuts show themselves above the ground, work with light plow or cultivator. The vines soon spread, and throw out flowers. It has a yellowish pea-like blossom. The small pod in the blossom strikes downward into the soil and ripens its seed beneath the surface. When ready to shock the vines, place stakes upright in the ground, and place two sticks of wood one on each side, about one foot from the stake. This is for the shock to rest upon to keep the bottom nuts from being injured by damp earth. Fifty to 75 shocks are made on an acre of ground. When cured, the shocks are pulled out with the stake still in them, and put under shelter. If the vines are dug before frost strikes them, they make excellent fodder for cattle, mules and horses. The vines make good compost.

Young Turkeys Die—Lice.

M. L., Indiana: Perhaps the turkeys have been in-bred too much. This will cause weakness in the young ones. If you have not put new blood in your flock, get a good, healthy gobbler from some one and introduce it to the turkeys. Young turkeys should not be allowed to get damp or wet, and should be kept away from rain or dew. They should have plenty of range on bright days. Give feed in shallow pans, and water in pans so shallow that they can get not more than their bills wet. One turkey cock to twelve hens is enough. The cock should be two years old. Young turkeys are very stupid, and are slow to learn to perch at night. They should never be forced to eat. A good plan is to put two hens' eggs under the turkey five or six days after she begins to sit. The chicks will come out about the same time as the turkeys. The young turkeys should never be separated from the hen, as is very often done. The best feed for the first week is hard-boiled eggs, chopped small, mixed with nothing but minced dandelion. This may be had almost anywhere at the time the hen quits laying. At the end of a week, turkey feed may be gradually added to the eggs, lessening the egg daily and stopping it entirely at the end of three weeks. Boiled potatoes next come in, and by degrees small grain. Curds are excellent, but must be squeezed very dry before giving. As to the big gray lice that kill the young turkeys, rub from the back of the beak to the back of the head with unsalted lard, but do not rub it anywhere else. Also rub old turkeys may be sent by dusting them with fresh pyrethrum powder. Much of this powder sold is worthless, on account of being exposed to the air. If it will kill a fly when sprinkled with it, it may be accepted as good.

Indian Pony Does Not Thrive.

Subscriber (no name), Iowa: From the way your pony rubs his tail it is to be supposed that it is troubled with pin worms. Inject up the rectum common salt, 1-2 oz., carbolic acid, 1-2 drachm; water, 1 pint; this much every other day for a week. Then give as a physic a full pint of raw linseed oil, repeating the oil after a week's time. Follow this with flowers of sulphur, 1-2 oz.; cream of tartar, 1-2 oz.; saltpetre, 1-2 oz. Give this much every other day until you see worms are taken.

Rash on Cow's Knee.

C. M. D., Pennsylvania: You do not state the size of the lumps on your cow's knee. If pus escaped when you lanced, you should not touch it again, as it would indicate escape of fat or oil. The lump, if the cut has been healed, may be blistered with iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. This will act as an absorbent. It should be applied once a day, washing off each time before reapplying with warm water and soap. Heal at the end of the time named with unsalted lard, and repeat the blister. Great care should be exercised in lancing near the joint. If pus escaped get it out as nearly as possible. Poultice well, and then inject carbolic acid, 1 part, rain water, 10 parts.

Mare Has Lymphangitis.

A. H. B., California: Give her no corn for two weeks. Foment the leg with equal parts of vinegar and water, to which add 2 ozs. of nitrate of potassa for each gallon. Apply this every 20 minutes for six hours, then wipe the leg dry and bathe the leg with camphorated soap liniment. Give a cathartic of 1 1-2 pints raw linseed oil, and after it has operated, give 1-2 oz. nitrate of potassa in drinking water a day for four days. Wrap the leg with a soft bandage from buttock to above the knee. If sore will not heal apply carbolic acid 1 part, water 10 parts, but apply only to the parts that are broken. Give walking exercise on dry road. At times this trouble results in a permanent enlargement of the leg.

Sucking Colt Has Worms.

C. D. M., Missouri: It would be a dangerous thing to attempt to give so young a colt medicine for worms, as the drugs used on older animals are too severe. A little soda and pink root with mama would perhaps be the best, and yet you are advised to give no medicine, unless you find that the worms are doing positive harm.

Discharge from Nose of Sheep.

J. C. A., Pennsylvania: Your letter indicates catarrh in your sheep. If the sheep have fever, Stewart recommends epsom salts, 1-2 oz.; saltpetre, 1 drachm; ground ginger, 1 drachm. Mix this with molasses and place the above quantity on the back of the tongue of each sheep affected. For grubs in the head, sprinkle a little snuff in the nose of the sheep. This will make them sneeze and expel the grubs; or tobacco smoke may be blown into the nose through a pipe. It will be well for you to rub a little pine tar on the nose of each sheep. They will like it and be benefited.

CORRESPONDENCE.

He Tried Poultry Raising

Editor Farmstead:—I will give my experience as a poultry raiser. When I came into this country I looked up to other people for direct support, and I could find a few days very hard work here and there, and spent every cent in finding employment. One day I happened to get hold of the Toledo Blade, and read that poultry was a paying

NOTHING LIKE S.S.S.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is totally unlike any other blood medicine. It cures diseases of the blood and skin by removing the poison and at the same time supplies good blood to the wasted parts. Don't be imposed on by substitutes, which are said to be just as good, it is not true. No medicine in the world has performed as many wonderful cures, or relieved so much suffering.

IN THE WORLD

"My blood was badly poisoned last year, which got my whole system out of order—diseased and a constant source

Talmage's Sermon.

THE TRUTH OF GOD'S BIBLE.

Those Who Have Passed Through the Red Sea of Trouble Will Little Fear Jordon If They Are Christians.

This week Dr. Talmage preached at Detroit on the crossing of the Jordan by the children of Israel, the text being from Joshua iii:17: "And the priests that bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of the Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan."

Washington crossed the Delaware when crossing was pronounced impossible, but he did it by boat. Xerxes crossed the Hellespont with two millions of men, but he did it by bridge. The Israelites crossed the Red Sea; but the same orchestra that celebrated the deliverance of the one army sounded the strangulation of the other. This Jordanic passage differs from all. There was no sacrifice of human life—not so much as the loss of a linchpin. The vanguard of the host, made up of priests, advanced until they put their foot at the brim of the river, when immediately the streets of Jerusalem were no more dry than the bed of that river. It was as if all the water had been drawn off, and then the dampness had been soaked up with a sponge, and then by a towel the road had been wiped dry. Yonder goes a great army of Israelites, the hosts in uniform; following them the wives, the children, the flocks, the herds. The people look up at the crystalline wall of the Jordan as they pass, and think what an awful disaster would come to them if, before they got to the opposite bank of that Ajalon wall, that wall should fall on them; and the thought makes the mothers hug their children close to their hearts as they sw.ftsn their pace. Quick, now! get them all upon the banks. The armed warriors, the wives and children, flocks and herds, and let this wonderful Jordanic passage be completed forever.

Sitting on the shelved limestone, I look off upon that Jordan where Joshua crossed under the triumphal arch of the rainbow woven out of the spray; the river which afterward became the baptistry where Christ was sprinkled or plunged; the river where the axe—the borrowed axe—miraculously swam at the prophet's order; the river illustrious in the history of the world for heroic faith and omnipotent deliverance, and typical of scenes yet to transpire in your life and mine—scenes enough to make us, from the sole of the foot to the crown of the head, tingle with infinite gladness.

Standing on the scene of that affrighted, fugitive river Jordan, I learn for myself and for you, first, that obstacles, when they are touched, vanish. The text says that when these priests came down and touched the water—the edge of the water with their feet—the water parted. They did not wade in ankle deep, or waist deep, or knee deep, or ankle deep, but as soon as their feet touched the water it vanished. And it makes me think that almost all the obstacles in life need only be approached in order to be conquered. Difficulties but touched vanish. It is the trouble, the difficulty, the obstacle far in the distance that seems so huge and tremendous.

I always sigh before I begin to preach, at the greatness of the undertaking, but as soon as I start it becomes to me an exhilaration. And any duty undertaken with a confident spirit becomes a pleasure, the higher the duty the higher the pleasure. Difficulties touched are conquered. There are a great many people who are afraid of death in the future. Good John Livingstone once, on a steamboat coming from Edinburgh to New York, was dreadfully frightened, because he thought he was going to be drowned as a sudden gust came up. People were surprised at him. If any man in all the world was ready to die, it was good John Livingstone. But there were now on board many good people who shudder in passing a graveyard, and they hardly dare think of Canaan because of the Jordan that intervenes; but once they are down on a sick bed, then all their fears are gone; the waters of death dashing on the beach are like the mellow voice of ocean shells—they smell of the blossoms of the tree of life; the music of shore bells comes stealing over the waters, and to cross now is only a pleasant sail. How long the boat is coming! Come, Lord Jesus, come quick. I write here in the presence now of departed Christian friends have only crossed over—not sick, not dead, not exhausted, not extinguished, not blotted out, but with healthier respiration, and stouter pulses and keener eyesight, and better prospects; crossed over! their sins, their physical and mental disquiet, all left clear on this side, an eternally-flowing, impassable river between them and all human and satanic pursuit. Crossed over! Oh, I shake hands of congratulation with all the bereaved in the consideration that our departed Christian friends are safe.

Why was there so much joy in certain circles in New York when people heard from the friends who were on board that belated vessel that it was feared that the vessel had gone to the bottom of the sea; and when the friends on this side heard that the steamer had arrived safely in Liverpool, how full of congratulation were the people in New York that their friends had got safely across? And is it not right this morning that I congratulate you that your departed friends are safe on the shore of heaven? Would you have those old parents back again? Would you have those old parents back again? You know how hard it was sometimes for them to get their breath in the sultry atmosphere of the summer; would you have them back in this weather? Didn't they use their brain long enough? Would you have your children back again? Would you have them back again to the tasks of temptation which throng every human pathway? Would you have them cross the Jordan three times? In addition to crossing it already, cross it again to greet you now, and then cross back afterward. For certainly you would not want to keep them forever out of heaven.

Pause and weep, not for the freed from pain,
But that the sigh of love would bring them back again.

I asked the question, and there seems to come back the answer in heavenly echo, "What! will you never be sick again?" "Never—sick again." "What! will you never be tired again?" "Never—tired—again." "What! will you never die again?" "Never—die—again." Oh, you from bank to bank. Wait for us when the Jordon of death shall part us. Come down and meet us half way between the willowed banks of earth and the palm groves of heaven. Many our Great High Priest go ahead of us, and with bruised feet touch the water, and then shall be fulfilled the words of my text: "All Israel went over on dry ground, until all the people were come clear through Jordon."

If I ask what shall be the glad hymn of this morning, I think there would be a thousand voices that would choose the same hymn—the one that illumines so many death chambers—the hymn that has been the parting hymn in many an instance—the old hymn:

On Jordon's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wistful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.
Oh, the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises on my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

TO A CHILD.

My fairest child, I have no song to give you;
No lark could pipe to skies so dull and gray:
Yet, ere we part, one lesson I can leave you
For every day.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them, all day long:
And so make life, death, and that vast forever.
One grand, sweet song.
—Charles Kingsley.

Two Monarchs.

Lady (engaging cook)—"Do you understand French cookery?" Irishwoman—"Oh, yis, mum. Oi understand all about furrin cookery. Oi can cook French beans, an' Spanish onions, an' Jerusalem artichokes."—Pick-Me-Up.

Cook (on the day after her arrival)—"Please, mum, I'm a bit fiery at times, and when I'm fiery I'm apt to be a bit rough spoken; but you needn't let that put you about—such a little present you can allus bring me round again."—Tit-Bits.

It Didn't Work.

"We had a lovely whist club," she said artlessly. "We made a rule that any girl who spoke should pay a penny into the treasury for every word she uttered." "Quite ingenious." "Yes; but I don't be long to it any more." "Why not?" "Pa says he can't afford it."—Washington Star.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO

DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY,

which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

A Prisoner's Story.

Editor Camp Fire:—I notice some of the old comrades in Andersonville can take dog yet. I did not eat any dog, but did eat rotten meat filled with maggots. I remember the hanging of six men, and of one of them breaking his rope. I was in Andersonville the entire summer of 1864. The 20th of February, '65, found me at Wilmington. We prisoners were in an open field, and were strongly guarded. Some of the stronger boys, with myself, went to the railroad to assist some of the comrades who were sick. On the way we passed some Confederates to whom rations had been issued, and they had spilled some meal on the ground. I thought I would halt and scrape up the meal, sand and all. The guard was not going to let me have it, but one of the rebs said: "Let him take it." Prompted by this backing and the want of something to eat, I gathered over a quart, quite a fortune to me. That night it was all stolen from me, and the only satisfaction I had was the knowledge that the thief got mixed rations.

That night we heard canonnading down the river, and I made up my mind to try and escape. I had escaped once before, but was recaptured and carted back to prison. That night we were marched out to the railroad to await transportation. Guards were thickly posted, and fires were burning, for it was cool. I passed the guard under cover of darkness and the glare of their fires. I was a safe distance from camp before I stopped. I did not know where to go, or in what direction. I wandered about in the darkness, and like the Indian, the place I wanted to find, was lost. At last I came to a house, through the window of which I saw a faint light. I looked in and saw some one at the fire place stirring up the coals. I ventured to knock, and was told to come in. I found the person to be a white woman. She seemed to know I was a Yank, as she had seen us at the railroad. She told me not to be afraid but to hide there, that it was reported the city would soon be evacuated, as the Yanks were coming up the river. Before daylight I had enough to eat of mush and milk.

I stowed myself away in a house near by and waited for our army. At daybreak on the 21st of February firing began again down the river. It was a long day lying there among boxes, barrels and other trumpery. In the middle of the day I heard a noise at the door, and peeping out I saw some food shoved under the door. I did not sleep much that night. Along in the evening it grew light. There was a big fire at the city, and bun-boats and other stuff were burned. The next day Wilmington was taken, and I saw the advance of our boys and the retreat of the Confederates. I walked out of that old house a free man.

The boys I left at the railroad when I escaped were sent back to Wilmington, and I saw them again. They were a sight to behold; dirty, ragged, sick, some of them almost nude. If any comrade was at Wilmington I would like to hear from him through the Camp Fire. I was in all the principal battles of the Army of the Potomac.—Thomas French, Co. F, 6th Pa. Vols.

The Red River Campaign.

Editor Camp Fire:—S. A. S., Co. A, 8th Wis., wants to know if Smith's guerillas have all answered the last roll call; if not, will some one write up the Red River campaign. Well, comrade, you surely could answer these questions in part yourself, for the grand old Eagle regiment was present and ready for duty on all occasions. A brief account of the events on Red River must suffice for this letter. We reached the mouth of Red River, March 12th, 1864. Ascended the Red to the Alexandrayan, thence do-vn came some ten miles to the mouth of Rapides Bayou. Col. Wm. Shaw's brigade, consisting of the 14th, 32d Iowa, 24th Mo., with a detachment of the 21st Mo. disembarked. The next morning Col. Shaw made reconnoisance with his brigade some six miles up the Bayou to where the Johnnies had built a small fort. We found no enemy, and returned about 3 p. m., the balance of the division in the meantime having disembarked. Early on the morning of the 14th found us on the march, following the Bayou, Col. Shaw's brigade in the advance. It was cool and we made good time, but our destination no one seemed to know. We had followed the road up the Bayou about ten miles, when we suddenly halted. One section of our battery, , 2d Mo. L. A., went into position and commenced shelling the woods on the other side, and we commenced to build a bridge. Log buildings standing near furnished the timbers. The Bayou at this point being narrow and very shallow, we soon had it completed. We crossed at once, and then commenced that mad race that placed Smith between Taylor's forces and Fort Derussy. We could not call it double-quick time for some of it we made under a dead run. Ever and anon the command would be: "Close up, double quick." Well, you can imagine by this time we were getting very tired and not a few expressed themselves in language more emphatic than choice that it was about time to stop this foolishness, and we think they were justified when it is remembered up to this time we had not seen anything in the shape of an armed enemy. Well, all things have an ending, and our race was brought to a finish in a very sudden manner, for the last five or six miles our race was over a fine level prairie, and we were now nearing heavy timber. As we entered the timber our battery came dashing past on the run, and passed the head of our regiment, 24th Mo., it being in the advance of the brigade, and went into position, our regiment following on double quick, going into line by file on the left of the battery, the 32d Iowa in same manner on the right, and the 14th on our left. Long before our enlinement could be made, we received a plunging fire from the rebel fort, not 300 yards in our front. The order to lie down needed no repeating; down we went, and began to hug the earth. The sharp command for our skirmishers, "Deploy forward!" and the plucky reply of our little battery to the eighteen guns in the upland fort, and the 120 pounders in the river battery, as those shot and shell came screaming over our heads, cutting through trees. Well, I must say, although no novice, having seen service in the "hornet's nest" at Shiloh, Corinth and many other places, the suddenness with which all these to me unexpected events took place took me, as well as the rest, by surprise, and it was some time before I could pull myself together and my nose out of mother earth. And when I found out I was not killed, I raised up on one elbow and looked out toward the fort. As quick as I could make out the situation, I realized what our rallying meant. It was fight, and what I saw did not impress me very favorably that our job would be an easy one. We were laying right up under the very muzzle of eighteen guns in a heavy fort, for the breast works extended down to the river, and there another fort. What was to the right and down the river, I could not see from my point of observation. Our sharp shooters began to get in their work now, and it was with difficulty the gunners in the fort could work their guns, and about sun down they were entirely silenced, and our battery having fired the last round in their caissons, it looked as though hostilities were about to cease, but not so. "Fighting Joe" Mower rode up, and in an instant our brigade was on its feet, fix bayonets, forward, in three minutes I was inside of that fort, shaking hands with the Johnnies. The fort was garrisoned by the 1st Louisiana Heavy Artillery, Crescent City. We captured all but the water battery boys, about 600, our line not being long enough to completely invest the works. Comrade 8th Wis. you have asked too much for one time. I find to give a history of Banks's fail ure on Red River would be too long a article. I fear; but if the editor of the Camp Fire approves, I will follow this up to our return to the mouth of Red River.—T. W. Holman, Co. D, 21st Mo.

Blowing Up Graybacks.

Editor Camp Fire:—Soon after the battle of Fair Oaks I was detailed a sergeant of a patrol guard, composed of six men of my regiment. For a short time we occupied one of the small houses that made up the negro quarters to the large mansion house that was used as a field hospital. This mansion house was near the Richmond road, and but a short distance above where the omnibus was captured that had been used by some of the citizens of Richmond to follow the rebel army and see four boys as they were pushed back (?) into the muddy Chickohoming.

While quartered here we found ourselves one morning without the means to make a fire. The sun was just rising as I started to the big house for matches. Near the end of the house was a rotten chip pile on which were a few old logs. As I drew near the porch that extended along the whole front of the house, I saw a long line of insects all traveling toward the house, like a line of ants we often see as they move or migrate to a new settlement. The sun shone brightly on them, and the whole line was glistening.

Stooping down to examine them more closely, I was simply astonished to find the whole column from end to end composed of gray backs. (You boys who were on the peninsula know how they looked.) I saw they were moving into the hospital over the floor of the porch and under the door. I followed back along the line to the chip pile and found they were swarming out of a pile of old cast-off clothes that had been thrown behind the logs.

Forgetting my errand, I ran back to the boys in hot haste, and brought them out with me to see this strange sight. H. J. Milliron, of Co. G, proposed that we blow up the train, and we soon had powder pouring down on their backs from torn cartridges from front to rear. Then calling a gray-haired lady who was acting as nurse and a few other hospital attendants to witness, we fired the head of the column next the porch. It was a scorcher. Thousands were killed, but all along the now blackened line the maimed and minjured were seen struggling to regain their places.

They soon resumed their march, as if nothing had happened. Then we got our matches and left the heroic column to the tender mercies of the hospital attendants. I do not remember the names of all the boys who were with me on that morning, but should any of them see this reminiscence of the old days, I hope they will lose no time in verifying the story, since I seldom tell it without having some unbeliever shake his head as if he wanted proof.—R. S. Boyington, Lt. Co. I, 105 Pa Vols.

Capture of Kelly and Crook.

Editor Camp Fire:—I bring a lump of coal for the Camp Fire, and an oil flambeau for light. I have just read a "Soldierly Criticism," in which S. H., 155th Illinois, asks if the following capture is known to any comrade, please report, etc., and quotes D. M. Kelly on the capture of Generals Kelly and Crook, at Cumberland, Md. There is no doubt of the capture of these two generals at the place mentioned, by a small body of McNeil's men, who was a captain, at least, he was so called, and his name was pretty familiar to our regiment, for he kept us in such lively motion at times in West Virginia that we were called Thoburn's cavalry, though we were infantry, and always went on foot.

The capture was easily effected by this small band—it could not have been done by a large force. There were the 1st West Virginia Inft., Col. Thoburn, 6th West Virginia Inft., Col. Dunn, two as brave officers as ever drew swords—who afterward as colonels commanded the first and second divisions of Crook's 8th corps. These regiments were in camp some distance from the town, too far away to be efficient in such a case of a cavalry dash. The reds had friends in the town, one a young lady, who had a brother with McNeil, afterwards was married to Gen. Kelly, and is now, I think, his widow. The rebs came in and took these officers from their beds in the hotel, and scurried off down the low path of the canal to a bend in the river, which they forded, and were on their own soil. The alarm was quickly given. We were at a lively pace to the ford, but gave chase no further. The cavalry made pursuit, but faded to recapture our generals. The author of Blue and Gray is most certainly wrong in stating that there were 8,000 troops at Cumberland at the time, though there were some cavalry and artillery at that point, but my impression is that the force could not have been more, rather less, than 2,000. Though the number does not signify, for ten men aware of the plan, could have prevented the capture.

It was one of those coups de main which were so frequent during the war, and which, I think, from the nature of the case were made more frequently by the "reds."—W. G. R., Corporal Co. B, 1st W. Va. Vol. Inft.

"Jump Off and Grab a Root."

Editor Camp Fire:—Some time back I saw in your columns several ideas given to as the origination of the phrase used in the army in the late war, of "Jump off and grab a root." The first I heard of it was this, that took place at the battle of Fort Donelson: While the siege was in progress, a detachment of the 32d Illinois regiment was guard for a supply train from Fort Henry to Fort Donelson, and in reaching the point to which they were ordered, they passed in range of a rebel battery, which just then let loose at our troops that were investing the fort. The shot and shell tearing through the woods in which the train was then passing, created considerable alarm, and the footmen abandoned the road for trees. One John Crum, a one-eyed, comical genius, of Co. A, 32d Illinois, while hugging the roots of a tree, looked up, and noticing the undecided anxiety of the teamsters and other horsemen, sung out: "Jump off and grab a root, like me!" From that time on, it was sung out, whenever any horseman was making an unusual display, or in anything of a hurry or fright, and also upon other occasions to both footmen and horsemen, in skirmishes and battles, and out on the march or in camp.—F. M. J., late of Co. F, 32d Regt. Ills. Vols.

Something About Dr. Mudd.

Editor Camp Fire:—In the summer of '65, the Fourth corps left Nashville and went to New Orleans, en route to Texas. While at New Orleans, our regiment was detailed as headquarter guards for Little Phil Sheridan. Our regular duties were guarding his headquarters and residence; but we had special duties, as guarding cotton, making arrests, etc. One day I was one of a detail that went to the St. Charles hotel. Entering, we did not stop to register, but went up several flights of stairs and arrested Dr. Mudd and an ex-military gentleman. We were soon afterwards relieved by another detail, which escorted our prisoners to Fort St. Philip. My recollection is that Dr. Mudd had been connected with the Lincoln assassination, and that he died a few years ago at Dry Tortugas. Possibly he is the same one spoken of by a comrade as being connected with the "Andersonville hospital."—Z. E. H., Co. K., 36th Ills. V. V. L.

CURES RISING BREAST

"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest blessing ever offered child-bearing woman. I have been a mid-wife for many years, and in each case here "Mother's Friend" had been used it has accomplished wonders and relieved much suffering. It is the best remedy for rising of the breast known, and worth the price for that alone. MRS. M. M. BRUSTER, Montgomery, Ala.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Sold by all druggists. ATLANTA, GA.

The Sunday School.

LESSON XIII., MARCH 26, 1893.

First Quarterly Review.

Golden Text for the Quarter: Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound.—Rom. 5: 20.

I. RETURNING FROM THE CAPTIVITY.

The Lord thy God will turn thy captivity, and have compassion upon thee.—Deut. 30: 3.

II. REBUILDING THE TEMPLE.

They praised the Lord, because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid.—Ezra 3: 11.

III. ENCOURAGING THE PEOPLE.

Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it.—Psa. 127: 1.

IV. JOSHUA THE HIGH-PRIEST.

We have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God.—Heb. 4: 14.

V. THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD.

Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.—Zech. 4: 6.

VI. DEDICATING THE TEMPLE.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.—Psa. 122: 1.

VII. NEHEMIAH'S PRAYER.

Lord, be thou my helper.—Psa. 30: 10.

VIII. REBUILDING THE WALL.

We made our prayer unto our God, and set a watch against them.—Neh. 4, 9.

IX. READING THE LAW.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.—Psa. 119: 18.

X. KEEPING THE SABBATH.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.—Exod. 20: 8.

XI. ESTHER BEFORE THE KING.

Judge righteously, and plead the cause of the poor and needy.—Prov. 31: 9.

XII. TIMELY ADMONITIONS.

And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit.—Eph. 5: 18.

Review Hints for the Primary Teacher.

It will be difficult to recall from little children the lessons of the quarter, but the leading events may be given as the story of a century. The various headings may be put on the blackboard, that the eye may assist the memory.

One Hundred Years.—Does that seem a long, long time? The narrative should be clear in the teacher's mind in home study, but in the class-room, whenever possible, it is to be put in question form, to be answered by many different scholars. The very first golden text of the quarter reminds us that the Jews, God's chosen people, had been in captivity; that he had compassion, pity, on them, and would bring them again to their beloved land. He put it into the heart of the great Cyrus, king of Persia, to make the Jews free, and bid them go and build the Lord's temple again. We know how he moved them—gave them gifts of money, and restored the golden treasures which King Nebuchadnezzar had carried away from the temple. We remember the story of the home-coming—the long journey, being in the land of their fathers once more, what they set up for worship to God, what they did, and how they worked.

Praise.—We will print that word on the blackboard, that you may tell some of the things for which they could thank God, and then give the golden text which tells of their praise. How glad they were! They sang together, "Praise the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever." Did they go on with the temple-building as joyfully as they began? Years went by; enemies hindered; Cyrus the king was dead, and, though fifteen years passed after the foundation was laid, yet it stood in the midst of ruins.

Prophets.—The Lord did not forget them. He sent messengers to bid them "be strong and work." A prophet named Haggai came to them with messages from the Lord. Another prophet, Zechariah, had visions in the night—strange sights, which the Lord showed him, helped him teach and cheer the people. He saw a vision of Joshua the high-priest and of the golden candlestick.

Promises.—The prophets brought promises to the Jews. The golden candlestick with the olive-trees on either side showed to them that, as the olive oil flowed into and through all the pipes of the lamp, and gave light, so the Holy Spirit should flow into and fill their hearts, and lighten their lives. They were often discouraged, and felt poor and weak; but with the Holy Spirit in heart and work, they could not fail. Does the Holy Spirit now dwell with those who love God? Haggai knew, and the Lord knew, that they felt they would never build a temple to compare with the one which had been destroyed. Haggai had a glorious promise for them—that the glory of the new temple should be greater than the old temple. The One whom all nations shall worship at last would come and walk in those courts, and speak words of eternal life. Do you know how those feet were pierced, and he died to give everlasting peace to all who believe in him? Zechariah showed the vision of the high-priest who prayed for the people, as now the pierced hands are held up before the Father, while Jesus, our great High-priest in heaven, pleads for his people on earth.

Worship.—After twenty years the temple was finished. Kings, prophets, people, all had a share in building the house as God commanded. Is every church for him? They had a joyful time giving the temple to God—the priests in their robes, people with gifts and offerings, altars smoking with sacrifices, singers with music and songs, all joined in thanksgiving and praise that the Lord had helped them in so many ways, and given them a place to worship him.

Prayer.—In all those years, how many prayers do you think went up to God? When you have said your good-night prayer, do you ever wonder how many berats are praying at the same time? Are you glad that our dear Father hears every one, even the lowly, whispered words of many a child? So God has always heard prayer. He listens for yours, and the Bible gives us many pictures and stories to make us remember and understand. After the time of Haggai and Zechariah, many Jews were yet in Persia. A beautiful young queen asked all the people to fast and pray three days, while she and her maidens did the same. Then she went unbidden before a grand, earthly king, and prayed to him for her people, the Jews. God overruled, answered prayer, saved the nation; and this very month, the world over, the Jews keep the memory of answered prayer for them. When ninety years had passed since the Jews were made free, there was a praying man before the king of Persia. He trusted in God; he prayed for his people; he was willing to give up the splendor of the king's court if he could serve God and his own nation. He had heard that the walls of Jerusalem were still in ruins, and the people poor. His prayers were answered; the king was made willing to let his cupbearer go to his people with help for them. He went; they built the wall; they prayed, worked, watched, and God defended them.

The Word of God.—It was a light to guide the people in all that hundred years, as it is now a guide to us. His promises were fulfilled when they went back to Jerusalem. Prophets came, bringing the word to them; priests taught them to worship according to God's law; Nehemiah and Ezra taught the word of God and its meaning. Scripture rolls were opened, and all the congregation listened and said "Amen and amen." Nehemiah taught them to obey the law. Years after the great Sunday school, when he came again, he found them breaking the Sabbath, and he reminded them of God's law. What did he bid them remember? Did they have as much of God's law as we have now? Did they know the story of Jesus's life and death, as we know the story of their hundred years? The words on the blackboard can be reviewed, and proof shown that we have all and can do all in greater measure than the Jews of old.—Faith Lattimer in Sunday School Times.

Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., quickly relieved by BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. They surpass all other preparations in remedying hoarseness, and as a cough remedy are pre-eminently the best.

Expensive Luxuries.

The Customer—Let me have a couple of boxes of strawberries.

The Dealer—Er—did you wish to write a check for them.—Chicago News-Record.

Dr. SYDNEY RINGER, Professor of Medicine at University College, London, Author of the Standard "Handbook of Therapeutics," carefully writes as follows: "From the careful analyses of Prof. ATTFIELD and others, I am satisfied that

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

is in no way injurious to health, and that it is decidedly more nutritious than other Cocoas.—It is certainly "Pure" and highly digestible.—The quotations in certain advertisements (from Trade rivals) from my book on Therapeutics are quite misleading, and cannot possibly apply to VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA.

The false reflection on VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *is thus effectually repelled, and the very authority cited to injure it, is thereby prompted to give it a very handsome testimonial.*

IS THERE A MAELSTROM?

A Pet Bugbear Now Said to Have Never Existed.

Every school child in the early part of the present century was taught to believe that there was a terrible and wonderful eddy or vortex several miles in diameter on the coast of Norway into which ships, icebergs, whales and all the monsters of the deep were indiscriminately dragged and buried forever in the ocean's awful depths.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Republic says: "I have been informed by a European correspondent that the maelstrom has no existence outside the imagination of sensational writers.

"A joint commission of Swedish and German nautical and scientific men went in search of this, the greatest bugbear of antiquity, and report themselves unable to locate it, and that the sea was perfectly smooth where the whirlpool should have been."

The latest geographers barely allude to it. One marks its site on the map, but does not mention it in his article on Norway. According to our way of viewing the subject the maelstrom romance has been pretty effectually destroyed.

Mrs. Martin Luther's Wedding Ring

The marriage ring of Luther's wife has recently been discovered in Alma, not far from Coburg, where a family has possessed it for a number of generations without knowing its interesting history. The inscription has now been deciphered to mean Martino Lutherio Catarina von Boren—15 Juni, 1525." This is the date of Luther's wedding. The ring is ornamented with religious emblems and is like Luther's engagement ring, which is in the Art Museum in Leipsic.

His Pace His Fortune.

Mr. Richman—It seems to me that your charges are very high.

Poor Artist—I do not charge for painting your daughter's portrait, sir. That was a pleasure, and you are welcome to the pledge as a free gift.

"Good gracious!" Then what do you charge for?"

"For not eloping with her."

The old man paid.—New York Weekly.

FOR SEASICKNESS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. PRICE, of the White Star S. S. Germanic, says: "I have prescribed it in my practice among the passengers traveling to and from Europe, in this steamer, and the result has satisfied me that if taken in time, it will, in a great many cases prevent seasickness."

Discolored Decanters.

When decanters and carafes become discolored inside, so that shot, or sand, or lime coals will not cleanse them, fill the bottle with finely chopped potato skins, cork tightly, and let it stand for three days, during which time the skins will ferment; then empty and rinse with clear water, and the glass will be as clear and sparkling as when new.

Bayard's Present Occupation.

It is understood that Hon. Thomas F. Bayard is experimenting with a new and peculiar brand of thought.—Washington Post.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

CARDS.

CARDS FOR 1893. 500 SCRAP PICTURES, AUTO, VERSES & BIRDS FREE CARDS. YOUR NAME on

PATENTS.

Patents Walter A. Co., Att'ys, Wash'n, D.C. Late Examiners U. S. Pat. Office. Book free.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit, Washington, D. C. Examinations Free. Send for circular.

PATENTS Obtained, H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PATENTS BOOK FREE. Advice Terms Low. Highest References. Best Services. Write E. G. SIGGERS, Pat. Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MUSIC.
THE NEW
"Royal Collection."

Issued in connection with the WORLD'S FAIR to illustrate the progress of Music Publishing, and to show how fine a book can be produced for 50 Cents. This series is pre-eminently the best collection of Music Books at this price ever published. There are 4 volumes, viz:

"Royal Collection Of Piano Music."
Carefully selected gems, consisting of Morceaux, Gavottes, Reveries, etc. 35 pieces, 160 pages.

"Royal Collection of Dance Music" for Piano.
Well selected waltzes, schottisches, polkas, mazurkas, etc. Extremely popular. Sixteen pieces, 160 pages.

"Royal Collection of Ballads."
Excellent music with tasteful accompaniment. Over 40 pieces, 160 pages.

"Royal Collection of Songs with Choruses."
DON'T FAIL to send for at least one volume. They are really $1 books sold for only 50 cents.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY,
451-463 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
C. H. DITSON & CO. 867 Broadway, N. Y. J. E. DITSON & CO. 1228 Chestnut st., Phila.

EPILEPSY OR FITS.

Can this disease be cured? Most physicians say No—I say, Yes; all forms and the worst cases. After 30 years study and experiment I have found the remedy.—Epilepsy is cured by it; cured, not subdued by opiates—the old, treacherous, quack treatments. Do not despair. Forget past impositions on your purse, past outrages on your confidence, past failures. Look forward, not backward. My remedy is of to-day. Valuable work on the subject, and large bottle of the remedy—sent free for trial. Mention Post-Office and Express address.

Prof. W. H. PEESE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

PENSIONS PATENTS JAMES TANNER, For information regarding either write to

Late Commissioner of Pensions Ninth and F Streets, Washington, D. C.

NO MONEY PAYMENT TO BUY A FARM!
Best terms ever offered.
I will send the FREE the new paper called the Western Settler
It tells all about it.
Address JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen. Ticket and Passenger Agent, CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY.

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES & VINES
Worms, Scab and Leaf Blight of Apples, Pears, Quinces and Plums prevented; also Grape and Potato Rot—by spraying with Stahl's Double Acting Knapsack Spraying Outfits. Best in the market. Thousands in use. Catalogue, describing all insects injurious to fruit, mailed Free. Address WM. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

BEATTY Pianos, Organs $33 up. Want Agts Catalogue. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'n, N.J.

PINING FOR SUMMER.

Backward, turn backward, O time, in your flight,
Give me July again just for the night.
Soften the soil, where the frost king has lain—
Oh, let me hear one mosquito again;
I am so weary of snowdrifts and ice,
Weary of paying the coal trust its price,
Weary, so weary, of frost-bitten pie—
Bring me a slice of the Fourth of July.

Backward, swing backward, O season of snow—
Mercury fifteen to twenty below—
Turn on the heat of the tropical zone,
Roast me until I'm cooked to the bone;
I am so tired of freezing my nose,
Weary of chilblains and corns on my toes,
Weary of trying to sleep with cold feet—
Turn on the heat, minster, turn on the heat.
—Minneapolis Journal.

PROVED BY LIVING WITNESSES THAT THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES

are more people than any other one remedy under the sun.

NO HARM

can come from their use. A genuine current of electricity, continuous, can be made mild or strong, or reversed at the pleasure of the wearer. All of the above fully confirmed and indorsed, by hundreds who have tried them, in our

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Also description, cuts, prices and other valuable information, printed in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. This catalogue or a treatise on rupture cured with Electric Truss will be mailed to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

The Owen Electric Belt & Appliance Company,
MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY,
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT BUILDING,
206-211 State Street, corner Adams, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.
MENTION THIS PAPER.

MEDICAL.

OPIUM Eaters Easily Cured. By one who used it for 16 yrs. Address J. A. DELAP, Elizabeth, N. J.

IF MARRIED LADIES ONLY KNEW Why sufficient never failing secret. Send with 10c Mrs. D. M. C. 83 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

MARRIED LADIES—Send 10c for Royal Safeguard. Sealed. Address Dr. Clarke, Box 1887, Boston, Mass. Only reliable. Ladies' Druggists, St. Louis, Mo.

CANCER The Mormon Elders' Book Cures Cancer. Strength, mailed free to inquirers. F. B. Crouch, 220 Grand St., New York.

FEMALE REGULATOR Never Fails. Prepaid in plain form by a medical company. Sealed $1. Advice free. Chicago Tablet Remedy Co., Daily Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

RUPTURE A positive radical cure at home; sealed book giving full particulars, 10c. Address Dr. W. S. Rice, box 412, Smithville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If your druggist wants a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.

FREE—I will send (sealed) free a receipt that will develop Small Shrunken Parts, which cured me of Self Abuse, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Impotency and Varicocele. Inclose stamp. Ad. F. C. Henry, box 1, Kalamazoo, Mich.

ADVICE TO DYSPEPTICS.
Contents:—Dyspepsia and its causes. Experience of a sufferer. Liver complaint a twin disorder. Constipation a result of dyspepsia. Food to be taken. Food to be avoided. Medicines. Only address JOHN H. McALVIN, Lowell, Mass. Fourteen years City Treasurer.

LADIES CARTER'S RELIEF for WOMEN is safe and always reliable; more than Twice as Powerful Pills and Drops. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, 50c. Circulars free. Address, CARTER MEDICINE CO., Box 1, New York. Sold by Phillips Bampfylde Drug Co., Toledo, O.

Garfield Tea Overcomes habits of Constipation. Cures Constipation, Insures Complexion, Cures Sick Headache, Biliousness, Piles. Sample Free. Garfield Tea Co., 44 Fulton St., New York.

Cures Sick Headache

FREE REMEDY. Manhood restored. Small, weak organs and parts developed. Failure impossible. Never returns. I will send (sealed) FREE to all sufferers a receipt that cured me of these troubles. Address, L. A. BRADLEY, Battle Creek, Mich.

GENTLEMEN! I can cure you in fifteen days of all Sexual Weakness or Debility, no matter how caused. I will send the prescription FREE. Address, A. WELLINGTON, Buffalo, New York.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN. An elegant dressing. Restores gray hair and dandruff. Makes the hair grow thick and beautiful. Cures scrofula sores, humors, blotches and diseases of the skin. Roses, vine blossoms, bruises and sprains. All druggists or by mail 50c. 44 Stone Street, N.Y.

PILES A Harmless, Quick, and Permanent Cure. Send FREE Sample to Proof it. Minneapolis Chemical Company, Lumber Exchange Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. U.S.A.

WEAK MEN FREE CURE

I will send FREE (sealed) by mail the recipe

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 117,000.

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE.

We now give outright but one premium, and that to dollar subscribers who ask for the premium at the time they remit, ONLY. We refer to the book, "Nasby in Exile," a full description of which is given on the 7th page of this issue.

We are now mailing the last copies of the fourth 5,000 edition of this book, and a fifth edition of 5,000 copies is now being printed; and this will POSITIVELY be the last edition; as we do not care to become tiresome with even a good premium. We therefore can not guarantee to supply this "Nasby in Exile" premium beyond the months of March and April.

The subscribers whose time expires during March and April, and who have not had a copy of this book, will realize that it is a good thing to have when they come to consider that we have mailed 20,000 copies during the past six or eight months.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

In this week's issue on 5th page, we offer a new and very useful article—waterproof overcoats—at prices about half what they would cost you at a clothing store. We call especial attention to the fact that the price named includes the pre-payment of transportation charges to any part of the United States. This is important, as it makes it certain that you will not have to pay one cent more than the price advertised in our columns. We expect to sell 1,000 the first month.

SOUVENIR COINS, CHEAP!

We have decided, for a few weeks, to offer to those readers of The Blade who can not otherwise obtain them, the World's Fair souvenir half-dollars, at $1 each, by registered mail, postpaid; in other words, we shall not hereafter charge the extra 10 cents for postage and registry fee, but pay that ourselves. The Blade is the first paper to make so liberal an offer on these coins. Our stock at this price is limited. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCHES.

Our readers will notice that our watch offers, on the 5th page of this issue, has been entirely revised and re-written. We have restored on No. 1 watch offer, which was for a time exhausted; and we have also added a number of new ones to the list. Anybody desiring good watches can get them through The Blade very much cheaper than they can elsewhere. Remember, these are standard watches and cases, exactly the same as those kept by the best retail dealers.

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

It now appears to be certain that Mr. Cleveland has authoratively "given out" a fact of intense interest to those Democrats who were office-holders during his first term, and who constitute such a large percentage of the would-be office-holders under his second, that he proposes to have a new deal all the way through. The gentlemen who enjoyed the official "pie" four years ago are no longer "in it." Congressman Springer asked Mr. Cleveland whether the report that he did not intend to reappoint any of those who formerly held office under him was true. His reply was that the report was correct, and that the rule would be an inflexible one, except where extraordinary circumstances might cause a departure from it. Now for a long-drawn chorus of gnashing teeth and under-the-breath curses!

The New York World is certainly good Democratic authority, and it acknowledges, with some sorrow, that the Democratic House of the Congress just closed spent more money than the Republican Fifty-first Congress, which the World and other journals of its genus were never tired of calling the "Billion-dollar Congress," in the following:

The session of Congress just closed appropriated about $510,000,000. The long session appropriated over $500,000,000. So that the total spent by the Fifty-second Congress will exceed $1,025,000,000. This surpasses the record of the first Billion Dollar Congress, which merited and received the severe condemnation of the people. The Democratic House must receive its full share of the blame for this reckless extravagance. It has been false to the pledges upon which it was elected. It has discredited Democracy.

Senator Sherman's resolution changing the date of the inauguration from March 4 to April 30, revives again the question which has been much discussed in the last decade. The principal objection seems to be that the inauguration ought to come closer to the election, instead of two months further away. March 4 is cold and vicious usually, but it will probably remain as the inaugural date for some time to come.

That dull, grinding sound that reaches the ear when the breeze blows from the east is the sharpening of the official axe at Washington which will behead many thousand office-holders.

The death of M. Taine in Paris, on Sunday, recalls his unique distinction that he, a Frenchman, wrote the most popular history of English literature ever published.

The greatest government on earth passed into new hands Saturday without so much as a jar.—Detroit Free Press.

So far as Tammany was concerned it was not a jar, but a jug.

In 1884 Cleveland "consecrated" himself to the public service; this time he only "dedicates" himself. What would he do if re-elected in 1896?

THE QUESTION OF CAIN.

It is one of the stock arguments of the Rum Power—that is, of the men whose debasing occupation it is to pander to the depraved taste for liquors, the vice of drunkenness, in their fellow men—against all restrictive legislation, that the privilege of selling, and of supplying the demand for liquors on the part of the men who drink in moderation, should not be taken away simply because other men indulge immoderately, and have become drunken sots. The argument is in effect that the latter class are themselves to blame for not having the will-power to stop before drunkenness became a fixed habit with them. "Why should we," they argue, "be obliged to stop selling entirely, because a part of our customers are men who can not control themselves?"

This argument is exactly the same in its nature as that involved in Cain's questioning reply when asked the whereabouts of his brother Abel. "Am I my brother's keeper?" sullenly queried earth's primal parricide in answer. The underlying idea in both cases is that every man is to look out for himself, and for nobody else; that he is not to be expected to take any interest in the welfare of any other person, nor to have any one else do so as to himself. In place of the brotherhood of man, the doctrine of personal isolation and independence is assumed. This not only contravenes the fundamentals of Christianity, but is negatived by the accepted tenets of modern civilization, in such laws as those which guard the sale of poisonous drugs like opium, and others in which the principle that one man shall not, in the pursuit of his occupation, afford the opportunity to another to injure himself, is involved.

The tendency of civilization is constantly to widen the circle of human solidarity—to enforce the duty and responsibility upon each one of brotherhood within certain limits. A man may not do that which, even though it should be innocent in itself, may work harm or damage to his neighbor's possessions; for instance, he may not build a dam which will back water upon another man's farm, and render any portion of it too wet. He may not run a gambling room wherein other men may gratify their craze for the vice of gambling. He may not maintain a house of ill-fame, to pander to another vice of mankind. Why then, should he be allowed to sell liquor, and thus foster another vice of poor fallen humanity? The excuse that only a part of the customers are drunkards, and that the remainder are only moderate drinkers, is no excuse at all: for in time the latter will become drunkards, or else abandon the habit entirely before their will-power is destroyed. In the end it becomes a choice between the two; and we know, unfortunately, which path the majority unfortunately choose.

This is a view of the relations between man and man which, strangely enough, many men are perfectly willing to admit as a general principle, yet demur thereto when a specific application is made to the liquor traffic. Yet it is one of the strongest arguments for the prohibition of that traffic by law. The noted decision of the United States Supreme Court in the California case is in line with it; for that decision declares that the sale of intoxicating liquors is never exercised as a right; it is, even where it is without any legal restriction, existing only on sufferance. The state may do what it will—it may restrict, tax, license or prohibit, and the rumseller has no recourse, because his occupation is one which is notoriously injurious to mankind and a detriment to the body politic. Hence, where the traffic is still allowed, even under restrictions, we must expect to find that public sentiment needs educating up to the standard of its suppression; and this work of education must be done before the effort will prove completely successful to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

OUR SEWING MACHINE.

The following letter from the assistant postmaster at Ponca, Neb., is but one of many we are constantly receiving, bearing testimony to the merits of the new Blade Sewing Machine:

Ponca, Neb., March 10.—Publishers Blade:—The Blade Sewing Machine bought of you arrived in good shape on February 28. It is a beauty, and no mistake. To say that my wife is pleased with it, after giving it a thorough trial, is expressing it mildly. She says she would not part with it. It is a very easy-running machine, and does as good, if not better, work as any other machine we ever saw—Singer's, White's, Wheeler & Wilson, or any other high-priced machine not excepted. Very respectfully,

M. A. MARTIN.

The town of Lansingburg, near Albany, New York, was on Tuesday the scene of the most disgraceful election robbery ever known outside of New York city. Bowing to the dictation of Senator Murphy and under act of the Democratic legislature only Democratic inspectors were chosen this spring. The police force and president of the town are Democratic. Then protected by these officials repeaters, toughs and thugs repeatedly voted the Democratic ticket until the Democratic candidate for town president was elected by a majority of one thousand, though the Republican majority for Harrison was 900. The ballots were burned after the inspectors had counted the vote.

The path of the office-seeker is hard these days. Ever since Carlisle's selection as secretary of the Treasury, the Kentucky office-seekers have been looking upon that department as their especial meat. Now comes the shocking intelligence that there is a statute which requires that the appointments in that department shall be apportioned among the several states.

Will Mr. Cleveland cut loose from party affiliations enough to reappoint Judge Benton Hanchett to the Circuit from which Judge Jackson was promoted to the Supreme bench? Mr. Cleveland will probably appoint a Democrat, but it would surprise no one if he reappointed Benton Hanchett.

The Pope's formal appointment of Satolli as "Apostolic Delegate" to the United States contains the interesting declaration from the pontiff that all sentences or penalties inflicted by Satolli will be ratified by the apostolic office. This makes Satolli the American Pope, sure enough.

The universal praise of the English press for Mr. Cleveland's inaugural address shows that one section of the free trade world at least appreciates the new representative of foreign commercial interests.

Why don't the Democratic papers teem with denunciations of billion dollar Congresses, as they did two years ago? The Congress just closed spent more money than its predecessor.

Hoke Smith cannot always hope to be the only distinguished character from Georgia. The newspapers chronicle the fact that Col. Dink Botts is after a big government job.

THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

The Cherokee Strip is finally ready to be opened to homesteading. That is, both branches of Congress agreed to the report of the conference committee concerning the purchase of the Strip, on the last day of the session. There are about 6,000,000 acres in the tract, and the price the United States government is to pay for it is $8,300,000, or about $1.40 per acre.

The act of Congress provides that the entire Strip is to be subject to homestead entry alone. It restricts the right of homesteading to those who do not now possess real estate to the value of $5,000, or who have not already taken up 160 acres of land under the homestead act. Thirty days' notice of the opening is to be given by the President, and in the meantime the "boomers" or those who attempt to get there ahead of date are to be kept back by a military force.

Nobody knows when the President will issue his proclamation, fixing the date of entry and giving 30 days' notice thereof. When it is issued, there will still remain thirty days for intending settlers to get to the borders of the promised land.

Some facts regarding this tract may be of interest. The Cherokee Strip, or Cherokee Outlet, as it is indifferently called, lies directly south of Kansas, and constitutes three-fourths of the northern part of the Indian territory. Nearly all the land is productive and fit for grazing. It will make 37,500 farms of 160 acres each, capable of sustaining 200,000 people by agriculture alone, without taking into account the cities and villages that their trade will build up. The purchase will make the Cherokee Indians the richest people on earth. The tribe consists of less than 30,000 people, and they will draw in interest from the government $430,000 a year in addition to their annuities, and will still retain a reservation of over 5,000,000 acres, worth at the price paid for the strip at least $7,000,000.

This is the fourth body of land purchased in the Indian territory for settlement. The Oklahoma reservation, thrown open in 1889, comprised nearly 2,000,000 acres; the one lying along the eastern border of Oklahoma, and thrown open in 1891, comprised 1,000,000 acres; and the one lying west and south of Oklahoma, thrown open in 1892, comprised nearly 4,000,000 acres. These three tracts, comprising about 7,000,000 acres, have now a population of whites, with a mixture of a few blacks, of over 1,000,000.

During the last four years the government has purchased of the Indians about 32,000,000 acres, or enough for 200,000 farms of 160 acres each. The purchases were: The Sioux reservation, 9,000,000 acres; the Crow reservation in Montana, 1,800,000 acres; the Lake Traverse reservation in South Dakota, 500,000 acres; the Coeur d'Alene reservation in Idaho, 184,960 acres; two reservations in Washington, over 3,000,000 acres, and the purchases in Indian territory already mentioned. For these purchases more than $30,000,000 was paid or agreed to be paid. As the most of this land has been sold to actual settlers for from $1 to $2.50 an acre, the bargain is a good one financially for the government, and an advantage to the people who settle it.

It may be of interest to those of our Democratic friends who are anxious to have a postoffice to know that the total number of postoffices in the United States is 63,035. The postmasters in 3,313 of these are appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. All the others are filled by the fourth assistant postmaster general. When Harrison became President, four years ago, there were 58,009 postoffices of all classes, of which 2,654 were Presidential. Cleveland will, therefore, have nearly a thousand more Presidential postoffices to dispose of than had his predecessor. During the last days of the Republican administration a large number of postmasters sent in their resignations and there are now about 5,000 of them that have not been acted upon, but will be taken up at once.

The mayoralty question at Chicago is stirring up a big rumpus. Carter Harrison, the regular nominee of the Democrats, is bitterly opposed by all of the newspapers except the Times, which he owns. In order to bring out a strong candidate against Harrison, the opposition dailies have been publishing blank ballots, asking their readers to name their preference and send in the ballots to a given address. Many thousands were sent in, with an enormous majority for Lyman D. Gage. Then Mr. Gage declined peremptorily to become a candidate, and the situation is now beautifully mixed.

The 4th of March Henry L. Dawes retired from the United States Senate. He was a member of Congress for 36 consecutive years—eighteen years in the House and eighteen in the Senate. His public career was noted for intelligence, honesty and patriotism. The principal measures with which his name is connected are the Weather bureau, Indian schools, state fish commissions and the placing of tea and coffee on the free list.

In his inaugural the President gave notice that he would rely on Grover Cleveland, a Democratic Congress and the Almighty. Strange that he does not propose to assume all the functions of government himself. The President must be losing confidence in Grover.

Farmer Hatch has his anti-option bill in his inside pocket. But he will introduce it again at the first session of the new Congress.

The influence of Wm. C. Whitney with the new administration is an excellent illustration of an algebraic negative quantity.

Let the praise of Cleveland muttered by the British press be framed and made part of the Democratic platform.

The Democratic platform said that the protective tariff is unconstitutional. Give us free trade at once, then.

Gen. Beauregard left a fortune of $2,000,000. It is safe to say he never invested in lottery tickets.

Diogenes has a hard job in Chicago. There may be an honest man, but he won't run for mayor.

The most pertinent question for the office-seeker now is, as ever, "Where am I at?"

Baby McKee's successor seems to be "Babe" Bissell, the new Postmaster General.

The old office-holders who worked for Cleveland's nomination are real sorry now.

The "Turned Down" club will soon be the largest Washington organization.

No President has had two consecutive terms since Grant.

DEMOCRATIC BILLIONISM.

Since the close of the 52d Congress, on inauguration day, the Democratic leaders at Washington have been juggling with the figures in a desperate effort to get away from the damning fact that, after abusing the 51st Congress, which was Republican, unstintedly for alleged "extravagance," and stigmatizing it as a "Billion-dollar Congress," the Congress just closed spent a greater amount. In point of fact, the Republicans did not spend a billion dollars by over $12,000,000; while the Democrats spent a full billion, and nearly $27,000,000 more!

No tricks with figures can obscure this fact. It stands out like a mountain in prairieland, so that no one can help seeing it. Here are the totals of the various appropriations made by both Congresses, according to the statements prepared by the clerk of the House committee on appropriations. These statements are exactly in the same form as had been made for a number of preceding Congresses:

	Fifty-first Congress.	Fifty-second Congress.
Agriculture	$ 4,827,253	$ 6,556,250
Army	48,820,007	48,534,739
Diplomatic and Consular	3,367,740	3,162,000
District of Columbia	11,366,669	10,731,136
Fortifications	7,997,738	4,944,331
Indians	23,648,290	15,518,694
Legislative, executive and judicial	43,058,426	43,702,535
Military Academy	837,360	861,473
Navy	55,677,689	45,607,716
Pensions	233,672,246	313,168,700
Postoffice	160,133,921	164,138,977
Rivers and harbors	25,136,295	21,154,218
Sundry civil expenses	67,148,646	69,366,388
Deficiencies	77,327,196	38,104,260
Miscellaneous	11,282,436	3,788,923
Total regular annual appropriations	$764,301,922	$ 789,480,896
Permanent annual appropriations	$224,115,261	$ 237,332,153
Aggregate	$988,417,183	$1,026,822,049

The Democrats, instead of endeavoring to explain in a manly and honest way this increase of appropriations, have attempted a resort to evasion and subterfuge. Mr. Dockery stands at the front of the Democratic jugglers. He subtracts from the total appropriations of the 52d Congress the liabilities created by the preceding Congress; but he does not do the same thing for the total appropriations of the 52d Congress, as this would leave him as badly in the hole as ever. Nor yet does he say anything about the deficient appropriations which will have to be met next winter by deficiency bills. All these tricks with figures won't win with the people. The record is made up. The Democrats in Congress have proved themselves more extravagant, by $38,000,000, than the Republicans.

MEMBERS' CLERKS.

The Democratic House of Representatives, in the closing hours of the session, passed a resolution that, after April 1 next, every member and delegate, not the chairman of a committee having a clerk, shall be entitled to the services of a clerk during sessions, at public expense. This resolution was adopted by a vote of 132 to 57. The private secretaries or clerks are not to cost more than $100 a month.

This measure will be severely attacked all over the country. The farmers of the West and South, who look upon the salary of $5,000 per year which is paid to Representatives in Congress as princely, will not look with favor on the steal of $100 per month additional out of the Treasury for each of these gentlemen, to enable them to answer their letters and relieve themselves of routine work. Then the manner of its adoption, at the very end of a Congress, and before the people had a chance to make themselves heard on the subject, will be taken as strong evidence that the members who passed it regarded it as an unjustifiable steal. But the probability is that the innovation will stand and become permanent. The clerks will prove very handy to members, save them a deal of labor, and the wise ones will select those capable of preparing speeches for them. As it is the people's money which is spent for these purposes, the clerks will be looked upon as a permanency.

Gresham has achieved the difficult feat of passing from one political camp to the other without letting go for an instant of a federal office. His performance reminds one of that historic turncoat, the vicar of Bray, who, living under Henry VIII, Edward VI, Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth, was under the first a Catholic, then a Protestant, then a Catholic again, and then again a Protestant. On being taxed with being a turncoat and inconstant changeling, "Not so, either," said he; "for if I changed my religion, I am sure I kept true to my principle, which is, to live and die the vicar of Bray." The application is obvious.

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette of yesterday printed the following statement prominently in its editorial columns. It is reproduced here because it is one entire and perfect chrysolite of truth:

A great newspaper, having the support of a large clientage, can be made but in one way—IT GROWS.

Mr. Cleveland's decision that country editors will not be given postoffices may cause some of our esteemed Democratic contemporaries to destroy the files of their papers wherein much praise of the President was given. When the President makes war on the country editor he is fighting the most magnificent army any general ever moved against.

The owners of the Mesaba range iron mines say that the tariff must be increased on iron ore. As Governor Campbell is one of the principal owners of the range, he must have changed his views as to the robber tariff.

John Quincy can point to six generations through which his name has been carried down. All candidates for consulships will now present a genealogical tree along with their other credentials.

Secretary Gresham will do all he can to negative and nullify any official act of Benjamin Harrison's. He has a bitter personal grudge against the ex-President, and will stop at nothing to get even.

It was a wise thing for Mr. Cleveland to wait until after he had appointed the owner of the Atlanta Journal as secretary of the Interior, before he issued his decree against the editors.

Mr. Cleveland says no old office-holders need apply. Does Mr. C. forget that he himself, sought the Presidency three times and was twice elected?

Walter Q. Gresham and Ike Gray were Republicans together. Now Gresham sends Gray to Mexico, and things are getting even all around.

There are signs that George W. Childs's Philadelphia Ledger considers itself the kitchen organ of the Cleveland administration.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

The yellow subjects of his Imperial Majesty, the Brother of the Sun, are going to be a source of considerable trouble to the government of the United States, in consequence of the Geary law. While these pig-tailed aliens will be put to a great deal of inconvenience as a result, the expense will have to come out of the United States Treasury. And it is an open question whether the Chinaman will not have the laugh on the internal revenue officials quite as often as the latter will have it on them, before the trouble is over.

It would be extremely convenient if laws should execute themselves. Unfortunately, they will not, and their enforcement through legal machinery is often attended with unlooked-for difficulty. Probably Congress did not think of this, however, when it passed the Geary exclusion law a year ago. That statute provides that every Chinese laborer is required to come before the collector of internal revenue before May 6, of this year, and prove, by at least two reputable witnesses, that he has been a resident of the United States for at least one year. He must furnish a photograph of himself, which is to be attached to a certificate furnished by the collector, setting forth the facts. After May 6, every Chinaman who is not supplied with a certificate is liable to arrest, to imprisonment for not over a year, and to be carried back to China.

The law would have been difficult to enforce as to the certification of the Chinese under any circumstances, but the Six Companies of San Francisco, which have practically full control of the Chinese laborers in this country, have ordered them to refuse to appear before the collectors. Very few have taken out certificates, and the Six Companies will doubtless attack the validity of the law in the federal courts as soon as any Chinaman is arrested under its provisions. The grounds upon which the Geary law will be fought are that it is class legislation, and that its requirement that one of the witnesses must be white is in violation of the Fifteenth Amendment.

The outcome will be watched with interest, for the smuggling of Chinese into the United States has become a regular occupation with a number of persons, on the Canadian border and along the Mexican frontier. As the exclusion of the Celestials is a matter whose importance increases yearly, it is unfortunate that the execution of the law has been involved in such an unforeseen difficulty as the united resistance of the 50,000 Chinese in the United States. There is a prospect of diplomatic trouble with China over the matter, and in view of this possibility the Hawaiian question assumes new prominence. With it in our possession, we would be far better prepared to wield the arm of power against China, should necessity compel an extreme step, than if some one else held it.

POPULIST IGNORANCE.

The Populists of one branch of the Kansas legislature have passed a measure regarding legal tender money which either evinces absolute ignorance, or a bull-headed attempt to override the constitution of the United States. It requires that all contracts shall be paid in "legal tender money," and then goes on to define legal tender money as gold coin, or silver coin, or United States notes, or Treasury notes issued under the act of July 14, 1890. The bill also forbids the making of contracts payable in gold alone. They seem to forget that the constitution of the United States, in Article I., Section X., declares that "no state shall * * make anything but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts," and that the bill is consequently only so much waste paper. So far as it relates to coin it is superfluous, and so far as it relates to paper money it is unconstitutional. Congress can give legal tender quality to paper money, and that body alone. As to the clause forbidding contracts payable in gold alone, it is unconstitutional. It is equivalent to declaring that men shall not make contracts payable in a particular way, and the Supreme court of the United States has already decided that question. It has declared that contracts may be made payable in gold, as well as in lumber, or stone, or in a day's works. The people of Kansas should be ashamed of the ignorant demagogues who had a hand in this unconstitutional bill.

It would certainly be better for the Christian church and for mankind at large if an active observance of Lent were to take the place of the present entirely personal and therefore negative manner which is usual. The inevitable result is that the latter makes it a season of formal and conventional—and we fear too often Pharisaical—regulation of external behavior. Plenty of devout persons are genuinely moved in heart by the coming of Lent, and their externalities of conduct are but the mark of a real accession of religious interest. Nevertheless, with too many the observance is purely external; and it would be better to turn the days of technical fast into a period of good works animated by sincere Christian faith. The entire idea of the mortification of the body is distinctly mediaeval in flavor, and could be omitted without detriment to true religion.

Mr. Henri Watterson does not believe in civil service reform. Nor does he believe in the sincerity of the President in his inaugural utterances, relative to civil service. The Courier-Journal editorially says that "of course, the President gives us a touch of his civil service mettle. He would not be Grover Cleveland if he did not do that. But we apprehend that the cause of a civil service which means a special class, life-tenure in office and a civil pension list—such as once threatened the country—will make no progress under this administration." Later on Mr. Watterson calls Mr. Cleveland to task for denouncing the enthusiasm of the Democrats as the "demoralizing madness of spoils."

It seems probable just now that the Chicago directory of the World's Fair will not accept the $570,000 appropriated by Congress as a loan for paying jurors of award. The managers claim that in granting it as a loan, to be repaid out of the $2,500,000 in souvenir half-dollars granted last winter, Congress violated its agreement, and, consequently they are not under obligations to observe the Sunday-closing provision.

Free trade England has for six months had a great cotton strike on its hands, and cotton spinners by the thousands are suffering because of a lack of food and clothing. In protected America cotton mills are running on full time and paying good wages. Comment is unnecessary.

The Memphis Appeal-Avalanche explains why there are no Ohio men in the new Cabinet by saying Ohio Democrats are too modest to push their claims. The editor evidently has not met a specimen of Ohio Democracy since the election.

AS TO WHEAT.

The March report of the department of Agriculture estimates the amount of wheat remaining in farmers' hands at 135,000,000 bushels, which is 36,000,000 less than the amount they had on hand a year ago. The wheat in farmers' hands is only 26.2 per cent of last year's crop—the smallest percentage on March 1 for the past eleven years. Per contra, however, the visible supply on that date—which does not appear in the above figures—was 79,000,000 bushels, the largest on that date ever on hand, and 37,500,000 bushels greater than at the same time a year ago. The total wheat remaining is therefore the sum of the stock in farmers' hands and the visible supply, or 214,000,000 bushels. This is only a million and a half greater than the same total one year ago, but larger than the total at this date since 1884.

As can readily be seen, the report is a bearish one; that is, it makes, if not for lower prices, at least against any advance. The price now is, if anything, a shade lower than a year ago; but this is probably explained by the fact that other wheat-growing countries besides ourselves are liberal sellers, as is proved by the gain in the amount on ocean passage, a state of things which is unusual in winter. The government report is interesting reading, in view of the attempt to "corner" May wheat at Chicago. It was reported that James R. Keene, the New York speculator, was engineering this deal, and that he stands to win or lose ten million dollars. Mr. Keene, however, strenuously denies the assertion. It may be true that he has nothing to do with the deal, but the fact remains that a speculative effort is making in May wheat at Chicago. Time will show who is manipulating it. The prospects for running a successful corner are not good, for it is a cold fact that no clique ever cornered May wheat nor the elevator room in Chicago. The following oracular utterance from "our boy Solomon," in C. A. King & Co.'s Special Market Report of Saturday, is of interest in this connection:

The leading May wheat longs in Chicago are philanthropists. They have for months sustained that market relatively above all others. May there yesterday was as high as New York, five cents over Toledo, ten over St. Louis, while a year ago St. Louis was two above Toledo six and New York eleven. The Northwest and dealers elsewhere have sold so freely in Chicago, against their stocks at home, that the bulls are carrying a third of the visible supply. They are paying the penalty of delay and suffering a loss on the price, but probably were under the impression that Statistician Dodge would be consistent and make the farm reserves less than a hundred million bushels.

The March report is out. It is a demoralizer. It admits their estimates of the recent crops may need two or three per cent. increase. The report is more bearish than was generally expected. It shows consumers, home and abroad, that the enormous visible supply is reinforced by plenty and leaves decided crop damage the only hope of the bulls. The Chicago bulls must give that market constant support and attempt to corner the storage room or suffer ignominious defeat. Prices there must eventually strike an export basis and the action of the leading bulls will decide when this will be. Keep an eye on the May deal there and be other on the weather and crop reports.

TRYING A COMPROMISE.

The story comes from Washington that Mr. Cleveland sees that the new Congress will not repeal the Sherman silver-purchase act unless some substitute acceptable to the silver men is brought forward, and that hence a good deal of Democratic brain-power has been used up in the endeavor to find some way of satisfying the silver men without degrading the money standard.

A proposition has been advanced as a compromise measure, of which the first draft has been made public. It is based upon the fact that the real ratio of silver to gold in the markets of the world is now about 25 to 1. Hence it proposes to withdraw all certificates that are now in circulation for silver dollars deposited or for the silver bullion purchased, and issue certificates for the silver in the Treasury upon the ratio of 25 to 1 of gold.

It is urged in advocacy of this plan that, were it adopted, there would then be no object in asking for gold, as the certificate will represent a full dollar of value, and if necessary gold could be paid on it. In fact, no matter where the certificate be presented it will carry full value of its face. It is also argued that the producer of silver, if he honestly wishes to sell his silver, will have only to give a dollar's worth of silver for his dollar certificate. But Mr. Cleveland fails to understand that the men who are most strenuous for free coinage really want the currency debased. They want a 41-cent dollar. And this plan, we predict, will meet with bitter opposition from the West and South, if it is seriously advanced as an administration measure.

It is also argued that this measure would reduce the value of British East Indian money, that the paper rupee would have a downward tendency, and that England would be compelled to come to this country with some honest proposal for a settlement of the monetary question. Furthermore, there would, under it, no longer be an outflow of gold from the Treasury, as the silver certificate would represent something deposited of equal value to gold; nor would it be necessary to hold a hundred millions of gold as a reserve, as the same could be replaced if withdrawn by silver, at the ratio of 25 to 1, and could be taken to any market in the world and gold obtained for it. It would enhance the value of silver for manufacturing purposes and ultimately bring the silver certificate to a premium. All these things are true, but we doubt whether Mr. Cleveland can get silver men in Congress to consent to an honest settlement of the question.

The New York Sun wants to know if, in the appointment of Josiah Quincy to be assistant secretary of State, it was public service efficiently performed, or partisan activity, which led Mr. Cleveland to make it? As no one has ever heard of Mr. Quincy distinguishing himself in the public service, and as Mr. Quincy was at the head of the literary bureau of the Democratic national committee last summer it is to be supposed that partisan activity dictated this appointment.

That splendid palace car in which Mr. Cleveland rode to Washington was not placed on exhibition during the inauguration. It was too magnificent for one of Roger Q. Mills's "Down with the aristocracy" speeches to excuse.

Secretary Gresham's assistant, Josiah Quincy, was a Republican up to eight years ago. So Mr. Gresham has good company.

A Democratic administration must face the financial wreck a Democratic Congress has left.

Perhaps Mr. Cleveland thinks Tammany is enough to take care of without having Hawaii.

Now is the time to give the country all the free trade that Frank Hurd can advocate.

THE M'KINLEY FUND CLOSED—THE DEBT PAID.

We are very glad to be able to announce to the readers of The Blade that the trustees who have Governor McKinley's affairs in charge have received practically enough money, by popular subscription, to liquidate all his liabilities. The amount has been contributed by some four thousand contributors. Most of these contributed $1 each. Many wealthy men sent checks ranging from $50 to $5,000 in amount. The money came from nearly every part of the country, the contributors, of course, being most numerous from Ohio.

Many persons sent contributions direct to Governor McKinley. He promptly sent them back, in each case with a personal letter, thanking the sender for this evidence of good will, but firmly declining to accept the aid. The trustees, however, could not stay the tide of funds. Mr. Kohlsaat declared it would have been as easy to dam the Chicago river with his hand as to oppose the popular desire. It is to be remembered that McKinley's affairs are completely in the hands of the trustees. Trustee Kohlsaat says they will not consult the governor about the matter at all, but simply begin paying the McKinley-Walker notes on their presentation, a hundred cents for each dollar. In fact, this operation has already commenced, and by April 1 the indebtedness will be entirely canceled. This having been accomplished, all the homestead effects and inheritances will be returned to Mr. and Mrs. McKinley as a gift from the trustees and the contributors. The governor will undoubtedly protest, but protesting then will have but little effect, since the transactions will all be closed. He will also find that he is not the only public man who has been helped by those he served. Henry Clay was so assisted, and in England, when Richard Cobden went to the bottom, financially, while he was spending his life and time in the advocacy of free trade, his constituency came to his rescue and paid his debts, amounting to some $400,000.

The Blade thanks those who have responded to the call, and closes the subscription through its columns. Don't send us any more contributions for this purpose. Several have written to us, and inclosed slips cut from some low and scurrilous political sheets, declaring that "the governor is not merely the indorser of the notes involved in the transaction, as first reported, but the maker of these notes, which are floating about the country in amounts ranging from $1,000 to $1,500." This is simply an atrocious lie, and the man who wrote it knew it to be such. Those who half-believed the lie have missed their opportunity to aid in a good work. The opportunity is past. Other men, not giving credulous ear to every idle lie, stepped in and made up the sum.

The list of contributors since those reported in our last issue, up to Monday, March 13, at 3 p. m., is as follows:

Reported last week	$13 00
A. A. Pomeroy, Fairview, W. Va.	1 00
J. E. Morehead, Portage Center, O.	1 00
John Shockey, Paynesville, Mo.	1 00
James Sill, Perrysburg, O.	1 00
J. W. Benson, Cox's Mills, Ind.	1 00
A. J. Terry, Wagoner, Ill.	1 00
L. Curry, Sheldon P. O., Minn.	1 00
Zoe Duclos, Prairie du Rocher, Ill.	1 00
W. T. Blackstone, Spratt, O.	1 00
A. H. Buckwalter, Genda Springs, Kan.	1 00
David Thomas, Genda Springs, Kan.	1 00
John A. White, Huron, Kan.	1 00
N. P. Eglin, Hamlin, Kan.	1 00
Levi Cooper, Slate Hill, Pa.	2 00
Wm. L. Swarens, Sharp's Mills, Ind.	1 00
Philip Kimmel, sr., De Soto, Ill.	1 00
H. M. Johnson, Moberly, Mo.	1 00
John Stevens, Asherville, Mo.	1 00
G. W. Barclay, Darlington, Pa.	1 00
Jesse Spencer, Admire, Kan.	1 00
Geo. W. Hazleton, Paynesville, Minn.	1 00
James Stewart, Manning, Mich.	1 00
Byrd Hill, Beech Hill, W. Va.	1 00
Z. R. Whisler, Waupun, Wis.	1 00
L. D. Culver, Ellenboro, Wis.	1 00
L. Van Antwerp, German Valley, Ill	1 00
P. H. Parker, Washington, Ill.	1 00
"A Friend and Old Blade Subscriber," Jacksonville, Ill.	5 00
John Carter, Milford, Mich.	1 00
P. F. Amerman, Sharon Center, O.	1 00
J. H. Martin, Lyerpool, O.	1 00
Mrs. J. A. Curtice, Smithfield, Neb.	1 00
D. L. Vanslyke, North Bend, Pa.	1 00
C. D. Jackson, Gilmore City, Iowa.	1 00
John McAloney, Gamble Mines, Ala.	1 00
A. P. Dan, Gamble Mines, Ala.	1 00
Silas Johnson, Islington, Mass.	1 00
Frank H. Taft, Champaign, Ill.	1 00
Mrs. M. M. Taft, Champaign, Ill.	1 00
Geo. W. Creason, Sarverton, Mo.	1 00
Franklin Bellin, Kensington, O.	1 00
R. Foster, Freeport, Wash.	1 00
Total	$60 00

SOME HOUSEHOLD ATTRACTIONS.

Next week an article about spring fashions will be given for the benefit of those who are puzzling about what to do with their wardrobes. Questions may be asked and will be answered.

In place of the regular miscellaneous recipes there will be given from week to week short articles upon special kinds of food with directions for preparing it in the best manner. The Household will welcome as cordially as ever, however, good recipes from its members, and such will be published under the head where they seem to belong.

An original story for the young folks in the issue of March 23, will be very interesting. The writer understands the workings of the minds of boys and girls, not having gone so far away from the days of childhood as to have forgotten how it was herself.

Other attractions will be given as the weeks go by which will make the Household page for the future, as it has been in the past, most valuable and entertaining.

Through the insistence of Governor Matthews, of Indiana, who sent a special message to the Senate urging the passage of the bill taxing telegraph, telephone, express and sleeping car companies; that measure became a law, though the corporation lawyers, who lobbied against it, pronounce it unconstitutional, because it was passed on the last day of the session. If upheld by the courts, it will add $25,000,000 to the amount of taxable property in the state. Of course there will be a hot legal battle over it.

Already the Democratic press is seeking to disclaim any proprietary interest in the late Democratic Congress. The Louisville Courier-Journal is the first to kick. It says:

No tears are shed in memory of the Fifty-second Congress. It was neither Republican, Democratic, Populist nor Prohibition; neither fish, flesh, fowl, nor good red liquor. Vale! A quick voyage to that Nirvana, so well described (with a little revision) by the Interpreter of "The Light of Asia:"

"The dew-drop slips into the shining sea,
And the gun-drop glides ayant the lips of
'She.'"

The number of mugwumps who want federal jobs is so large that the suspicion is growing that the office has not gone around seeking the man to any great extent.

So Isaac Pusey got the Mexican mission after all. Was this appointment dictated by special fitness, or partisan activity, or payment of a political debt?

Judge Lambert Tree, of Chicago, it is said, is slated as minister to England. It is to be hoped that he will prove a hard tree to climb.

President Cleveland

Publishers' Desk.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh"—a thin cloth coat impervious to rain—is universally used abroad as an overcoat for winter, spring and autumn. It is infinitely superior in wet weather to the ordinary "rubber" coats, clammy and cold.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $16 to $35; but one of the American manufacturers has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand,

and this reduction brings the cost of an excellent coat to about one-half the usual retail price. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement) ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, with a detachable cape twenty-four inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid. They are made of fine materials and in the best manner. They will not grow hard or stiff, and are first-class in every respect.

The dark-blue coat is of very fine cloth, rubbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

The manufacturer assures The Blade that these prices—less transportation—are one-half the regular prices at which these coats are sold.

In ordering care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here Is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. Those are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, which fact the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $25 for cycles cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a hand-somely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold, U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joints, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (5 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, No. 1492, PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a genuine gold-enameled dial with either Roman or Arabic figures. It is handsome, and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, solid plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon 5,000 of these, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

This watch is certainly well-named, because it represents the greatest achievement of the Columbian World's Fair year, and with every "World's Fair Extra" ordered before October 1 we will send a souvenir of the "Columbus Exposition absolutely free.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

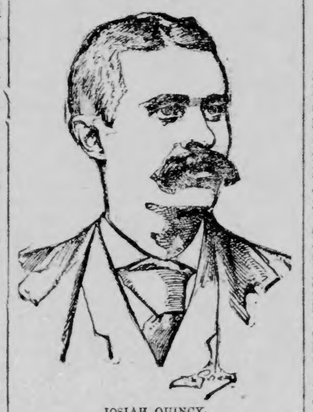
You can't reach what you strive for, in your house-work without *Pearline*. If you do only what you can easily, your work suffers; if you do all that you should, you suffer yourself. *Pearline* takes your washing and cleaning on its own shoulders. It does it thoroughly, cheaply, quickly and safely. If you want easy housework, you will want *Pearline* everywhere in the house.

Beware of imitations. 257 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

JOSIAH QUINCY,

The New First Assistant Secretary of State.

Josiah Quincy, the new first assistant secretary of State, is 39 years old and a native of Massachusetts and the representative of a distinguished family, whose history has always been connected with that of the nation since the foundation of the government. Mr. Quincy is a lawyer by profession, a graduate of Harvard college, and a man of great ability and force of character. He was originally a Republican, but in



JOSIAH QUINCY.

recent years has been a Democrat. Eight years ago Mr. Quincy entered into public life. He was elected secretary of the then newly-organized Massachusetts Tariff Reform league. Since this time he has been very active in the Democratic party of his state. He has served three terms in the legislature as representative of the city of Quincy, and he ran as a candidate for Congress in 1888. He became prominent in national politics during the last campaign, as chairman of the committee on Campaign Literature at the national Democratic headquarters.

PRIVATE SECRETARY THURBER.

Some Account of the Man Who Takes "Lije" Halford's Place.

Henry T. Thurber, of Detroit, Mr. Cleveland's private secretary, is well known throughout his state as a lawyer. He is 39 years old, and comes of a long line of Democratic ancestors. His father was the late Jefferson G. Thurber, ex-speaker of the Michigan House of Representatives, and for many years one

HENRY T. THURBER.

of the prominent figures in the Democratic party of his state. His brother is the distinguished Rev. Dr. Thurber, of Paris, France. He is a graduate of the University of Michigan, where he was a classmate and friend of Benjamin T. Cable, of Illinois. He has a wide acquaintance throughout the country with public men and is accomplished by study and travel. He has visited Europe frequently, on professional business, and earlier for educational purposes. He is distinguished, among those who know him well, for his exceptional adaptability to his surroundings, his knowledge of and tact in his intercourse with all kinds and conditions of men, and his rare amiability and cheery temperament. He has been with Don Dickinson as a law student and partner for eighteen years, and accumulated a comfortable fortune from his professional earnings, which are about $15,000 a year. Mr. Thurber's wife is the granddaughter of the late Gen. Hugh Brady, and is one of the most accomplished and highly esteemed women in Detroit society.

FAR AND WIDE.

Not on this broad continent alone, but in malarial breeding tropical regions, in Guatemala, Mexico, South America, the Isthmus of Panama, and elsewhere, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords to inhabitants and sojourners protection against malaria. The miner, the freshly arrived immigrant, the tiller of the virgin soil newly robbed of its forests by the axe of the pioneer, find in the superb antifebrile specific a preserver against the poisonous miasma which, in vast districts, rich in natural resources, is yet fertile in disease. It annihilates disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, fortifies those who use it against rheumatic ailments bred and fostered by outdoor exposure; infuses genial warmth into a frame chilled by a rigorous temperature, and robs of their power to harm morning and evening mists and vapors laden with unwholesome. It strengthens the weak and conquers incipient kidney trouble.

SOME BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

Faces that Wore Their Bloom Until Past Middle Life.

The portraits of beauties of the time of Washington's inauguration show the highest feminine charms of wit, feeling, heart and mind in faces which wore their bloom staunchly up to 50.

Mrs. Jay, daughter of Rufus King, with her black hair and brilliant blue eyes; Mrs. Bayard, whose pictured face it is impossible to see and not love; the faithful, frank wife of Alexander Hamilton, who could have kept her gallant husband from his erring ways had she been a more of a woman and less of a model.

Many will recall Mme. Rudersdorff, the singer, when over 40, beautiful as an image of rose and white Parian, and Rose Eytinge, whether among the tapestries of her snugly picturesque rooms or in full sunlight, who defied time more successfully than any beauty who has ever trod the stage.

Fortune was none too kind to either of these two women; indeed, it seems as if those best defied years who were constantly stirred up to efforts. It depends upon a woman herself more than upon her advantages whether she can retain her charms and her youth up to threescore.

A Sister to Him.

"Oh, wilt thou be my wife?" quoth he,
"Don't say you'll be my sister;
That is a chestnut old indeed,"
And then he would have kissed her.
She waved him off. "Oh, save," she said,
"Your kisses for some other;
Naught but a sister can I be,
For I'm to wed your brother!"
—Yonkers Statesman.

For the Blade.

SAVED!

They sat on the bank of the murmuring stream,
Their hearts with young love all agog,
While the moon veiled her face, with a very black cloud,
And peeped through a rift in the fog.
From the cold little rill
Rose an anguish chill,
And a vaporous cloud o'er them rolled,—
"There, I've left my fur cloak!"
'Twas the maiden that spoke.
"And to-morrow I'll have a big cold."
"Aha!" cried the lad,
"You will stop feeling bad,—
And you'll fear not the fog and the damp,
Around you I'll roll,
From your crown to your sole,
This two-cent Columbian stamp."
Merryaburg, O. I. N. S.

The Power of Gold.

Estelle—And are you going to leave me so soon, Augustus?

Augustus—My love, I would willingly give ten years of my life if I could stay longer. But if I don't go I shall be fined sixpence for being late at our debating society.—Tit Bits.

One Use for the Postage Stamp.

Landlady—If you are cold at night, Mr. Oldboarder, spread a few newspapers between the sheets.

Oldboarder—I have something better than that. I use one of those new postage stamps.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Its Practical Uses.

Willie—Papa, what is that big hammer for in the box at the side of the car?

Papa—It serves two purposes, my son—to enable the conductor to knock down fares and to help the commercial traveller to crack jokes.

Knew What Was Right.

"Nobody may be a parvenu, but he knows what is right."

"How does he show it?"

"I heard him ask, the other day, for some demitasse in a small cup."—Harper's.

IF YOU HAVE A WORRYING COUGH, or any Lung or Throat trouble use at once Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, and don't parley with what may prove to be a dangerous condition.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, SPRAINS,

BRUISES, BURNS, SWELLINGS,

NEURALGIA.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

FREE

For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

TO HELP ALONG A DINNER

HINTS TO THE ECONOMICAL.

Suggestions for the Entertainment of Young Ladies of Limited Conversational Powers—Puzzles That Are Easily Done.

I do not mean to rudely assume that you are burdened with an unusually large number of friends with sparsely settled intellects. But nearly every one has to entertain a dull vis-a-vis at lunch or dinner once in a while, and it's a mighty handy thing at such times to know how to keep your companion interested without disturbing the serenity of your own mentality.

For the purposes of argument let us assume that you have dropped in at Delmonico's with a fair young friend for a bite to eat, says the New York Herald. You have carelessly left nearly all of your United States bonds in your other trousers' pocket, and you have unfortunately uttered that phrase "for a bite to eat" with that "man of the world" air that is apt to suggest to her trusting soul an unlimited vista of tempting viands.

"By Jove! I have an enormous appetite," you exclaim, with the air of an experienced poker player who holds four diamonds and a spade against a novice's full house. "And speaking of appetite (we will commence with some little necks, Gustave), of course you remember Voltaire's riddle. No. Well, it is called Voltaire's riddle because he answered it." You need not tell her that no one else has ever answered it from that day to this. In fact, you can offer her a five pound box of candy for a correct solution with perfect safety. You write on the back of your card the following:

Ga.

You explain that it is a French riddle.

"Of coursey ou speak French?" you ask her. No, she does not speak French, but she can read it; that is, she could when she was at Vassar.

Tempted by five pounds of candy she tries real hard. But she gives it up at her second clam, and you note with satisfaction that twenty minutes have sped away and that her mind has wandered from the subject of dining altogether. You tell her that the answer is very simple.

Capital G, small n.

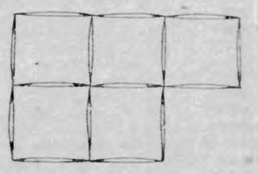
G grande, a petite.

J'al grande apetite.

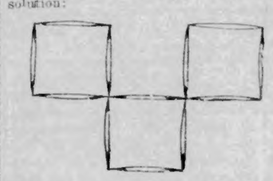
I have a good appetite. See?

The subject o toothpick tricks is a more delicate one. My instructor in deportment tells me that they do not have such things as toothpicks at Delmonico's. Some day, when I'm rich, I'm going to find out for myself. So perhaps you'd better use these only on your country cousin whom you took to the 75 cent table d'hote. But if it is absolutely necessary to take that girl's mind from bouillon, entrees, roti and legumes, so that you can skip right down to the salads and dessert, I have no doubt Gustave, for a consideration, will skip over to the St. James and borrow some wooden toothpicks from some of the sporting gentlemen there.

Give her an easy one first—say with her fourth clam. You take fifteen toothpicks and arrange them thus:

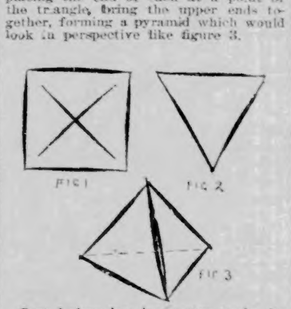


The point is to remove three and no more of the toothpicks and leave three perfect and equal squares. It is an easy trick, and she may solve it by the time the salad is reached. Here is the solution:



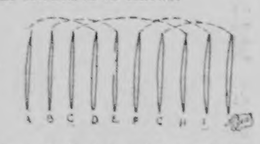
Next give her six toothpicks and tell her to make four equal equilateral triangles with them. She will probably tell you that it is done, as shown in figure 1, but you must break her young heart by explaining that the diagonals of a square are longer than the sides; that toothpicks won't stretch, and even if they would the triangles would not be equilateral.

You then take the six toothpicks, place three of them as shown in figure 2, and there is one of the four triangles. Now take the other three in your hands and placing the end of each at a point of the triangle, bring the upper ends together, forming a pyramid which would look in perspective like figure 3.



Just before her ice cream ends its earthly career take ten toothpicks and place them thus:

It is required to place the ten toothpicks in five piles of two each, but every time a toothpick is moved it must jump two others. If any one thinks this is easy let them try it for an hour or two. The solution is as follows:



Move D to A, jumping B and C.
Move F to I, jumping G and H.
Move H to C, jumping G and E (F and J having been moved.
Move B to E, jumping C and H (two in one pile).
Move J to G, jumping I and F (two in one pile).

If she happens to be a champagne girl and you have ruthlessly squandered your patrimony on a bottle you can with a little practice manufacture for her a pretty assortment of imitation jewelry with the tin and gilt foil and wire around the cork. E. H. Sothern always wears imitation pearl studs made in this way by himself when he appears in full dress as Lord Chumley.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gause, Marshall, Mich.

For The Blade.

AN ACROSTIC.

Toiling in behalf of right,
"Onward" the cry in each good fight.
Leaving cowards to pause and waver—
Ever aggressive toward "rum power."
Demanding for homes a temperance dower,
On morality's side no paper braver.

Battling for loyalty and freedom, pure
Lifting by education men to endure
All real, or imaginary ills, before
Driving anarchy to freedom's door.
Each effort be blessed forever more.
Walnut, Ia. R. BRITTON.

A Proud Welsh Boy.

A proud Welsh boy at school hearing that an English duke employed six men cooks during the period that he kept open house or rather open castle in the north sneered at the alleged magnificence.

"My father does better than that," said Griffithap Jones. "At our very last party before I left Cmydrdmnyrdd we had 24 men cooks, all employed in dressing the supper."

This would have gone down easily and Griffithap Jones would have established his paternal magnificence forever had not a companion of an inquiring turn of mind discovered the real state of the case and announced to his school fellows that, although the Welshman had spoken truly, the company at the supper to which he alluded consisted of 24 of his near relations and that every man toasted his own cheese.—Waverly Magazine.

A Hint from 1742 for 1893.

At this time, when so much is being said against hoopskirts and crinoline, it is interesting to know that at the first performance of Handel's oratorio of "The Messiah" given at Dublin, Ireland, April 13, 1742, so great was the anxiety of the people to obtain seats that "the ladies of rank in the capital agreed for the time being to go without hoops, so that an additional number of people could be admitted in the audience.—Boston Transcript.

Sardine Butter.

Twelve sardines, one-half pound butter, salt and cayenne to taste. Scrape the sardines, and bone them, pound the flesh in a mortar with the butter, adding it gradually till all is mixed in, then add cayenne and salt to taste, press the paste into small pots, and store for use. This butter is delicious on toast, or made into sandwiches.

Neither of the Gentlemen.

Lady (at large dry-goods store to floor-walker)—I wish to exchange something I bought yesterday.

Floor-Walker—Yes, madam. Do you remember whether you were attended to by the gentleman with the dark mustache, or the gentleman with the light beard?

Lady—Oh, neither! It was the nobleman with the bald head.—Life.

Two Lawyers.

First Lawyer (angrily)—I've a good mind to sue you.

Second Lawyer—I shouldn't like anything better. There's only one trouble about two lawyers going to law. A lawyer can never do himself justice when he pleads his own case.

First Lawyer—That's easily fixed. I'll plead your case and you plead mine.—New York Weekly.

Taking Time by the Forelock.

She—What, sir! you propose to me? So you think I don't know your wife is still living?

He—No; but I thought you'd be sure to ask for time.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

No Danger of It.

Annie—It is not very gallant for Mr. Bald to speak of ladies as "hens." I should be mad enough if he called me that.

Kate—Oh, he never will, I am sure. It was only last week he told me you were no chicken.—Boston Transcript.

Where French Legislators Abound.

In Paris. A countryman arrives, and proceeding to the Chamber of Deputies asks the guard if he can find the member from his district. "I don't know," replies the guard. "You had better inquire at the prison."—Boston Herald.

No Doubt About It.

Lawyer—"I am sorry, but in such a doubtful case I don't care to defend a prisoner."

Client—"What do you mean by doubtful? Why, I am sure to get six months in any event."—Illegende Blaetter.

A PORTRAIT OF A LADY.

She plays all the latest new music,
Bright polkas, and polkas, and polkas, and things.
So divinely, the hearer's heart flutters;
But the neighbors all nail up their shutters
Whenever she sings.

She dances as light as a fairy,
With exquisite deftness and grace;
But the bystander's rapt admiration
Changes quickly to sad consternation
At sight of her face.

In short, she has many attractions;
Though I've mentioned, you'll notice, but few.
She's a charming society leader,
But she isn't quite perfect, fair reader;
And neither are you.
—Somerville Journal.

New Work for Women.

The designing of carpets and wall papers opens to women a field for work in which they seem naturally qualified to excel. A few years ago a firm offered prizes of $1,000, $500, and $200 for the best designs in wall papers. The competition being open to natives and foreigners, men and women. All three of those prizes were awarded to American women. A man of much experience in the business said recently that when women have had as many years of the same advantages as men, their work will stand on the same level and perhaps ahead.

How Those Girl's Love One Another.

"I understand she comes of a very old family."

"Yes, you can see the family trait in her very clearly."

"What trait?"

"Age."—Truth.

The Consumers' Parade.

Mrs. Maloney—O'll tell ye the fayture av Misther and Misthress O'Rourke's tin weddin'.

Mrs. Muldoon—And what was it, shure?

Mrs. Maloney—The illegant procession av goats.

A Great Trip.

She—This is such a stormy season to cross the Atlantic. Was your voyage over remarkable in any way?

He—Well, I should say so. I held four aces twice.—Vogue.

Smith's Distinctions.

The Hon. Hoke Smith, of Georgia, enjoys the distinction of being at once the youngest, the most obscure and the most bumptious member of the new cabinet.—Boston Journal.

The Halo Didn't Fit.

First Commuter—They've doubled the number of afternoon trains; that's good!

Second Commuter—I don't know—it doubles the chance of missing a train, you know.—New York Sun.

The Higher Education.

Jim Hickey—"How did you come to let those Haryale boys get you fer the other evening?"

Tom De Witt—"Well, you see, I never had the advantage of a college training."—Exchange.

An Obliging Uncle.

"I have good news for you, Cousin Emily. My uncle has just settled all my obligations."

"Is that so? Then he must have married all the girls to whom you have engaged yourself."—Illegende Blaetter.

Detained by Death.

Dashaway—"Stuffer must be dead."

Cleverton—"Why?"

Dashaway—"I invited him to dine with me at 7, and it's five minutes past."—Life.

An Obvious Fact.

The one thing at present most apparent concerning Mr. Bissell, the next Postmaster-General, is that he has not the fatal gift of beauty.—Chicago News Record.

Too Much to Say.

Citticus—I wonder how it is that so few women stutter when they talk.

Wittius—They haven't got time.—Free Lance.

Thistles.

Let there be thistles—there are grapes!
If old things, there are new!
Ten thousand broken lights and shapes,
Yet glimpses of the true.
—Tennyson.

WELL KNOWN FOREIGNERS.

Prince Louis of Battenburg has been distinguishing himself as a public speaker at Portsmouth.

Mr. Matthews, the late home secretary, is still in India and is not expected home till the end of the month.

The bishop of Japan is expected to arrive in England toward the end of March on a visit to his father, the bishop of Exeter.

Among the legacies of the late duke of Marlborough's will is one of £5,000 to Lord Randolph Churchill. The duke's life was insured for nearly £200,000.

KING OSCAR II

Of Sweden and Norway—Quarreling Over His Veto.

Serious political disputes are again arising between Sweden and Norway over the question as to whether the king has an absolute veto upon alterations of the fundamental laws of the kingdom. Under Charles XV, the predecessor of the present king, Oscar II, the union of the two countries was only maintained by tact and good sense of the king. Oscar II is a brother of Charles XV, and a great-grandson of Napoleon's famous general, Bernadotte. He was

KING OSCAR.

born in 1829, and before ascending the throne, he held the rank of lieutenant-general in the army. He succeeded his brother as king in 1872. He is an author of considerable note, and in 1878 the Frankfort Academy of Sciences elected him a corresponding member in recognition of his poetical translation of Goethe's "Faust" in Swedish. He married in 1857 the Princess Sophia, of Nassau, daughter of the late Duke Wilhelm, of Nassau. He has four sons, the eldest, Gustaf, Duke of Wermland, is heir apparent to the throne.

Trolling with Live Fish Bait.

The improved fishing device shown in the accompanying illustration is designed to keep the bait used alive for an indefinite period. The hooks, instead of being attached to the line in the usual way, are white, and are secured by a swivel and white wire leaders to an annealed, flanged, flint glass tube, through which the water circulates, and in which is held a live minnow or other living bait, the glass magnifying the size of the fish in the tube, and its effect being such that, at a distance of a foot, only the bait fish in the tube is seen by the fish in the water outside, the hooks escaping observation. An opening in the front of the tube and one in the cap closing its rear provide for a free circulation of water through it, so that one small bait fish may last

THE HOOK.

for a day, the fish being inserted in the tube by unscrewing the rear cap. It is said that this device has been successfully employed in catching muskallonge, pickerel, pike and bass being equally adapted for taking either or fresh water game fish, whose natural bait consists of smallfish.

The tubes are preferably made of different sizes from 3 1-2 to 5 1-2 inches long and proportionally trimmed with hooks, according to the kind of fish it is proposed to catch.—Scientific American.

—Blow, blow, blow! That disagreeable catarrh can be cured by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the constitutional remedy.

PECULIAR SIGHTS.

The Dancing Girls of the London Streets.

The foreigner who made the remark that English people take their pleasures sadly had evidently never witnessed a group of ragged and unkempt London street girls merrily "footing it" to the strains of a barrel organ. A close observer must, however, says Cassell's Saturday Journal, be struck with the singular fact that at each of the "pitches" in any one neighborhood where dancing is indulged in, the same three or four girls can always be seen taking part in the recreation and following at some distance behind the organ when the latter journeys on to a fresh stand.

"Oh! yes, that's easily explained," said an organ-grinder when questioned on the subject; "the girls are, in fact, part of the show, and share to some extent in the takings. Directly we begin to play, they start dancing. Soon other girls follow, and a large crowd quickly collects, and our takings are then, of course, much greater. Why, at a single 'pitch' in the north of London one evening, I counted over forty couples of girls dancing—at 11:30, too—while there must have been at least some hundreds of people watching. Yes, that was a good night's work, and altogether through our 'decoys,' as they might be called."

"What do we give the girls who act as decoys?" continued the organ-grinder. "It is hard to say, exactly—it depends upon what we receive from the crowd. We treat them fairly, and pay according to the takings."

People must often wonder where the children learn their steps, but it seems that in every neighborhood two or three girls have taken part in a Christmas pantomime, and these not only practice the steps they were taught there, but teach their friends also. Again, mothers who have danced when they were younger show their children how they used to do it. Some really splendid dancers may often be seen amongst these children of the slums, many of whom go direct from the streets to the pantomime stage. There can be no doubt that the girls are all the better for this open-air amusement, which gives them room to leave, for a time, the narrow alleys in which they live, and to seek more open spaces in order to enjoy themselves thoroughly. Furthermore, one has only to watch the faces of the dancers to be convinced of the cheering effect produced by what may now be reasonably considered a regular part of the life of the poorer classes in London.

"Dead Men's Shoes.

It is not generally known that a special line of shoes is manufactured for the undertaking trade. In appearance they differ to only a slight extent from the shoes made for ordinary purposes, but there is no leather in the soles, and they are made entirely for show. They are sold to the trade in assorted sizes for prices varying slightly from $1.50, and they answer every purpose as well as those costing as much. It is said that there is only one factory in the country in which they are manufactured, and, considering the amount of orders the firm receives all the years round, this is probably correct. It is well known that special lines are made for burial purposes in various articles of clothing, but it will be news to many that shoes with light pasteboard soles are made to go with them.—Philadelphia Times.

A Fin-de-Siecle Valentine.

Phyllis, you're one in four hundred.
No maiden with you can compare;
You are an up-to-date gilt edge.
Because you are my world's fair!
—Puck.

Fahys

You wouldn't have a delicate, beautiful wife live in a rickety hovel, would you? You wouldn't put a delicate, high-priced watch movement in a case that wouldn't protect it, either. Solid gold cases are soft, and so bad protectors. A Fahys Monarch (14 karat) or Montauk (10 karat) Gold Filled Watch Case, is stiff and durable, good protection. Elegant appearance as solid gold, and much cheaper. Your jeweller has them.

Fahys 14k MONARCH Trade Mark.

LOVELY FACES, WHITE HANDS.

Nothing will CURE, CLEAR and WHITEN the skin so quickly as

DERMA-ROYALE

The new discovery for curing cutaneous affections, removing discolorations from the cuticle and beautifying and whitening the complexion.

THERE NEVER WAS ANYTHING LIKE IT.

It is as harmless as dew and so simple a child can use it. It is highly recommended by Physicians and druggists everywhere. We guarantee its merits we agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars cash, for any case of eczema, pimples, blotches, mask-patches, brown spots, liver spots, blackheads, ugly or muddy skin, unnatural redness, freckles, tan or any other cutaneous discolorations or blemishes (excepting birth-marks, scars, and those of a scrofulous or kindred nature) that Derma-Royale will not quickly remove and cure. We also agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars to any person whose skin can be injured in the slightest possible manner, or to anyone whose complexion (no matter how bad) cannot be improved, whitened, improved and beautified by the use of Derma-Royale.

Put up in elegant style in large eight-ounce bottles. Every Bottle Guaranteed.

Price, $1.00.

WE WILL BE GLAD TO SEND ANYONE

A ONE DOLLAR BOTTLE FOR NOTHING

TO INTRODUCE IT. Be SEND US YOUR FULL POST-OFFICE ADDRESS TODAY.

THE DERMA-ROYALE COMPANY, Cor. Baker & Vine Sts., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Plant Ferry's Seeds

and reap a rich harvest. They are always reliable, always in demand, always the best.

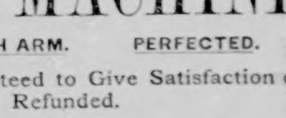
FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL

For 1893 is invaluable to every Planter. It is an encyclopedia of useful information from the highest authorities. Mailed Free.

D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, Mich.

DON'T SUFFER

If afflicted with Rheumatism in any part of the system.



Send your address to Bates' Rheumatic Cure Dispensary, 64 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass., for Treatise on Bates' Rheumatic Cure MAILED FREE.

$3.50 HUNTING CASE GENTS OR LADIES SIZE FREE

A fine 14k gold hunting watch to any one sending us 10 cents. Cut this out and send it to us and we will send you your choice of one of these watches for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any watch you can buy at $50.00, and if, upon receipt of watch, pay our samples price, $3.50, and if it equals in every respect what you think it should be, and that you can retain it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, return it to us and we will refund you the amount you have paid us. We are not agents for any cash watch companies, but manufacture our own goods and sell direct to the consumer at wholesale prices. Write for free catalogue.

THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

14K 14K

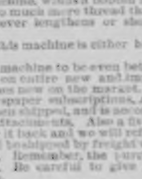
FOUND AT LAST!

A harmless Herbal Remedy that will reduce your weight 15 lbs. per month. Safe, sure and speedy. No starving, no sickness. We will send A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE on application. It has never failed. Full particulars, sealed, &c., in plain envelope. 2 cents. Address GRACE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law. Circulars free. Send 10c. stamps for particulars.

J. COTNER, JR. SEC'Y. DETROIT, MICH. No. 35 TELEPHONE BLD.



CO-OPERATIVE LOANS.

How Small Amounts, $50, to $200 may be advanced you, fully explained, free. Any PLAN of payment to suit you. Write us before placing the business in your section fully explained. Name two references, and address with self-addressed stamped envelope, and we will send you full particulars.

The Ch

The Household

Miss Emily of Bouton Editor

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

The Pitcher of Tears.

The woman had closed her eyes,
A-weary with weeping.
She leaned on the empty cradle,
And sobbed in her sleeping.
Her breast like a wave of the sea
Was rising and falling;
Her heart through the mist of sleep
On her baby was calling.

Then her soul was lifted away
To the garden of heaven,
Where flowers shine like stars in the grass,
So smooth and so even;
And she saw where 'mid roses and May
An angel did wander,
With bright children who looked in his face
To dream and to wonder.

Alone, and apart from the rest,
A little child tarried.
And in his small arms, soft and round,
A pitcher he carried.
His sweet eyes looked wistfully toward
His mates in the meadow.
Heaven's glory was bright, but his face
Bore the touch of earth's shadow.

The woman knelt down where she stood.
"My own and my dearie,
Now why do you wander alone,
With little feet weary?
If you cannot come back, come back,
To the arms of your mother,
'Tis your sweet hand the angel should hold,
And never another."

"Oh! mother, the pitcher of tears,
Your tears I must carry.
So heavy it weighs, that behind
I linger and tarry.
Oh! mother, if you would smile,
And cease from your weeping,
My place by the angel's side
I'd gladly be keeping."

The woman waked by the cradle,
And sadled in the waking.
"My baby, the pitcher of tears,
To my heart I am taking.
Go, frolic and sing with your mates!
My sadness shall be given
To make a new light round your head.
In the Garden of Heaven."

—Youth's Companion.

HOME TALKS.

JOIN THE GREAT PROCESSION.

"Move On," the Order of the Age—The World's Congress of Representative Women of All Lands—A Funny Contrast.

Move on!

This is the spirit of the age, the voice that without articulation speaks in tones so loud as to be deafening to those who are world-weary, whose strength is exhausted, and whose ambition is laid low.

Move on!

No matter how much you may have done for humanity, individually or collectively; no matter if you have made the hearts of thousands to sing for joy; no matter if you have lifted burdens from the shoulders of the weary when the weight has threatened to crush and destroy; no matter how exhausted and breathless you may be, there is no pause for rest possible, for the Juggernaut of competition is rolling towards you and you must up and onward.

Move on!

It is in the air everywhere. Nothing stands still; nothing may, for the whole tendency is forward. Not always to good. If it were, then we might well rejoice and be glad. Alas, no! Selfish greed is too often the key to the movement, the forcing power that drives and drives and never stops.

Move on!

Crossing the track of the street railway with hardly step before an advancing car the other day, I could not but think how the age was reflected at that moment. Along the street until it turned from my view were electric cars, one after another moving forward, coming with irresistible force. Men's hands were upon the brakes, it is true, but their whole thought was to rush each car through its course as rapidly as possible. Let a single obstacle stand in their pathway and destruction was inevitable. To the unhappy one who might miss his footing through mistake or weakness, these cars, propelled by the chained lightning, would be monsters without ruth, crushing, grinding, destroying. So with the unfortunate who does not keep up with the rushing tide, whose deafening roar is ever in our ears bidding us onward.

Move on!

We may not pause. Whatever we think of doing must be done to-day. To-morrow will be too late. Some other hand will have planted the roses and plucked the blossoms, leaving us not even their fragrance. The brilliant invention, the business enterprise, the artistic creation must leap, fully armed and equipped from your brain, or another will seize it, and clothing it in different vestments, hold it in ownership. We see instances of this every day, and men are beginning to so well understand this result, that they try to keep their expected ventures secret until fully ripe for action.

Move on!

Only among the granite hills, the towering mountains, far away from the city's turmoil may we find surcease from this restless striving. Where the trees whisper together beneath sunny skies; where the sunshine kisses into brightness the meadow's green; where the flowers bud, blossom and bear fruit undisturbed in their coverts, where selfishness is not because man is not—there only is pause.

Move on!

If only this forward rush were to broader and more generous life; if it were animated by love of each for the other; if it were a growth toward better things for humanity, and not for individual gratification, then it could be watched with rejoicing, for the millenium would soon be reached.

Thought is moving!

A general world's congress of the representative women of the world! I would like to know what our grandmothers and great-grandmothers, the dear women whose whole interests were narrowed to the home and immediate neighborhood, never dreaming of other possibilities, would have said had they ever so fleeting a glimpse of conditions that are now established and excite no wonderment. No change that has taken place within the last half century has been so great, and fraught with such tremendous consequences as that in the status of the mothers, wives, sisters and daughters in Europe and the United States, because none are so far reaching in influence upon humanity.

I could not help thinking of this when reading about the congress of representative women, which it is proposed to hold at the coming World's Fair. Those who will take leading parts in it are women who have risen out of the ranks through the excellence of their work, this having entitled them to speak with authority upon the subjects to be considered. They will come from England, France, Norway, Sweden, Germany, Italy, South America, and even from Finland, which seems, I do not exactly know why, so much further away from us than it really is. Upon the advisory council are women from these countries and from others, some of whose names are familiar, but many more that are strange to our English taught ears.

The general themes to be discussed at this Congress are seven in number: Education, Industry, Art and Literature, Philanthropy and Charity, Moral and Social Reform, Religion and Civic Law and Government. It will be seen how wide the scope and how general the interest of the work of this gathering. Seven rooms in the Art Palace have been set aside for the use of these seven general departments, where conferences may be held, bringing together those engaged in the same kind of work, and making them familiar with the methods pursued in different parts of the world for its prosecution.

This Congress is apart from the great scheme of Congresses provided for. It takes up these subjects with reference to the relation of the women of the world to each, while the others consider the subject in itself. Reports are to be presented from which is to be ascertained the historical progress and the present status of woman in regard to each one—reports that will be of the greatest value in the future. Addresses will also be given upon different topics connected with each subject in which the speaker may display all of the wit and eloquence that she may be blessed with.

If the plan is carried out to any degree of perfection—and who can doubt that it will be—the opportunity afforded for broadening individual education has never been equaled. Word comes that the attendance of foreign women will be large, and it goes without saying that the women of the United States, who do not have to cross the great water to reach the fair, will avail themselves of this chance to learn so much of what their own sex is contributing to the world's progress.

The World's Congress of Representative Women is to take place early, commencing May 15 and closing May 21.

I had just finished writing the above when my eye chanced upon a paragraph in the Woman's Journal that made the change in public sentiment which brought the possibility of such a Congress so vivid, that I am moved to tell the incident here. Years ago Mary Lyon founded Mt. Holyoke College, and put "her soul and her life" into the undertaking. A meeting was held of six clergymen and fifteen or twenty laymen to confer with regard to certain measures to advance the interests of the seminary. These gentlemen seriously consulted as to whether it would be proper to admit Miss Lyon and her assistant worker, Miss Caldwell, to their councils. In the largeness (?) of their tolerance they finally concluded that the two women might be present, for which concession, doubtless the latter were very thankful. That was something over fifty years ago. Truly the world has moved!

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Next week will be given an illustrated fashion article to help members of the Household to get their spring wardrobes in order. Look out for it.

Household Chats.

A couch is now considered an almost indispensable article in furnishing a bed chamber, if the room is large enough. It is so much more convenient if one wishes to lie down for a few moments during the day, or, in case of sickness, the nurse can use it when she has a chance for a little rest.

These couches can be home made, and very comfortable, or, one can have a most luxurous one made to order.

One that was both comfortable and pretty, was seen lately in the guest chamber of a most hospitable family. This was originally a lounge with a "back" extending half way across one side. This "back" was not high enough to be any support to a person sitting on the lounge, and it required that the furniture must always stand in a certain position, in order that the back should not come in front, and one was obliged, in lying down upon it, to always lie on the right side, any attempt at lying on the left side, bringing the face in too close proximity to the worsted plush covering for comfort. Altogether it was not a comfort to any one, and in a fit of utter disgust with it, its owner one day called in the man of all work and had the objectionable back removed. She then covered the lounge with a delicate cretonne, a cream ground with dainty blue flowers and a trailing vine on it. This was fitted smoothly over the body and "arm" of the lounge and put a ruffle of the cretonne, just deep enough to clear the floor, and made with a shirred heading one inch deep, around the sides.

A large, square, pillow, covered with the cretonne, with a double ruffle of the same around it, was added, and lo! she had a couch, modern, and "just too lovely for anything." It could be placed anywhere in the room where it would be most convenient, and was always right side in front.

And what do you suppose she did with the offending and offensive back? She had it fastened to the back side of a box that stood across the corner of her hall, to hold rubbers, etc.

The box had a cushion and valance of cretonne of the same colors as those on the discarded "back," and when this was added to the box the effect was great. It gave an added dignity to the heretofore "box" seat, and, as it was never used except as a seat, had the comfort of feeling, if wooden and upholstered backs can feel, that it was never in any one's way, and thus two uncomfortable, homely articles of furniture were transformed into two very comfortable and pretty ones, all because a woman resolved that they should be.

Question and Answer.

She is very pretty, but like all women her beauty shows to greater advantage when set off by tasteful dress. For the matter of that though a lovely woman may render herself attractive by wearing what is best suited to her style in make and color. The pretty girl is limited in the money she may spend for her wardrobe, and so she writes to know how to make changes in her dress at the least expense. The answer is right here:

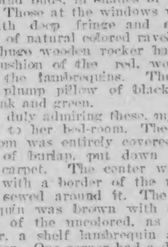
Have a waist made like the illustration, to be worn with skirts of different materials. Velvet is the prettiest for the purpose, but silk will do. Have it low so that lapels may fall below the filling above, as if forming a part of the velvet shoulder pieces laid over the top of the full sleeve. The sleeves may be of silk like that which fills in the neck. If wanted to be worn in the summer, the filling may be of lace. This waist may be worn with all kinds of skirts.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Water-Lily Dollies.—Another pretty Easter gift is a set of doilies made in the shape of this flower. Get heavy white sateen and cut them out, then embroider them in any fashion you like, only using white and gold for the purpose, these being the colors of the Easter season. The edges should be couched with gold, using heavy Japanese gold thread. Then work from that toward the center in short and long stitch and with white embroidery silk a heavy edge. This really is all that is necessary to make them handsome.

Needle Book.—Cut out two heart-shaped sections of cardboard. Cut out covers from golden brown velvet or corded silk, and embroider them with stars or small conventional flowers in gold, dotting them thickly over the surface. Follow the edges around with a fancy stitch in gold. Line with plain silk of the same kind without embroidery, or of gold or a delicate pink or blue. Tie the sections together at the top and bottom with ribbons to match the colors, put flannel leaves between, corresponding in shape with the covers, and with matched edges.

Easter Bonbonniere.—A very pretty little gift for Easter is made out of the strong shell of the ostrich egg. This may be purchased in any city, so that if any one cannot obtain it in the smaller places, she can send to some friend for it. It is a deep creamy white in color, and the surface is polished smooth. The shell is quite thick and stronger than the fine china. Chip off the end, about a fourth of the length, leaving the edge irregular. Gild the edges and write upon the outside in the gold paint an



Easter motto. A simple little design may be painted on also. Cut a piece of cream colored silk or satin, five or six inches deep, and fit it to the opening. Paste the edge neatly on the inside. Finish with a hem and two casings. Run through the latter gold cord or ribbon. This can be filled with bon-bons of any kind. If the giver knows of any that are especial favorites with the one to whom the gift is to be given, it is a pretty attention to select them.

Correspondence.

Jean Hunt Tells of Her Visit to a Rancho.—A short time since business took me to the home of a rancher. The house was a three-roomed log house, and did not look very inviting from the outside. Once inside, however, it was very pretty and homelike.

The walls were plastered and white-washed, and several pictures in home-made frames, together with wall pockets and shelves, covered the walls.

The floor of this front room was covered with a rag carpet, but upon it were some of the prettiest home-made rugs I ever saw. In front of a comfortable, Turkey-red covered lounge, was a long, narrow, black rug with deep fringe at the ends. In the center was a bunch of pink flowers, white across each end was a lovely border of pinks and greens. Examination showed the rug to be made of burlap, dyed black, and worked with cross-stitch with woolen yarns. Another was of dull crimson, worked with ravelings of the uncolored burlap. Still another was a dark green worked with the same. The woman told me they had been old rags, and she had ripped and washed them, then dyed them with diamond dyes, using "cotton" colors. The designs used were from an old book of cross-stitch patterns brought from the far off home across the sea. The fringe was made by taking six or seven inch strips, drawing out the threads from each side until within an inch of the center, doubling over, and sewing this to the mat, already hemmed.

The lambrequins struck my fancy. One was a mounted lambrequin of black, deeply fringed and knotted. Above the fringe was a border of rose leaves and buds, in shades of pink and green. Those at the windows were dull red, with deep fringe and border worked of natural colored ravelings.

The huge wooden rocker had a tidy and cushion of the red, worked to match the lambrequins. The lounge had a plump pillow of black worked with pink and green.

After duly admiring these, my hostess led me to her bed-room. The floor of this room was entirely covered with a carpet of burlap, put down like any other carpet. The center was light brown with a border of the uncolored burlap sewed around it. The window lambrequin was brown with a border worked of the uncolored, as was the splasher, a shelf lambrequin and shoe box cover. One corner had a deep shelf across it, and from this depended a width of brown burlap, also worked.

A varnished pine bedstead, washstand and dresser, with cheap bowl and pitcher finished the furnishings of this room. But from the hand knit edge on the pillow slips to the homely carpet, there was an air of comfort, contentment and repose, which is often lacking in elegantly furnished rooms.

She said when she first came into the little house it was bare and cheerless, but they did not feel able to spend anything for carpets and curtains. She found so many of the burlap bags around the stables that she washed them up, and on a trip to town bought a few packages of diamond dyes and began her experiments. The poorer pieces were sewed into strips and made into braided rugs. Not a scrap was wasted.

When I returned home, I at once gathered up the odds and ends of worsteds that had been accumulating for years, and together with a lot of patterns, picture cards and bright silk scraps, made up a box to send to her that I am sure will keep her hands busy during the lonesome winter days.—Jean Hunt.

Correspondence Clippings.

Many housekeepers are busy making rag carpets to put down after the spring house cleaning is done. As I saw a very handsome one a short time ago, I will describe it for the benefit of the Household. The chain was dark brown; the stripes were plain stripe, dark brown, 42; the bright stripe, orange 6, green 6, yellow and red twisted 4, purple 6, yellow 6, green and black twisted 4, red 6, brown 6, yellow and red twisted 6. The last was the center of the bright stripe. The rags were all colored with diamond dyes. The carpet took first premium at a county fair, two years ago, and although it has been in constant use ever since, the colors are still bright.

Another very pretty carpet is composed of shaded stripes. The brown stripe was five inches wide, light brown in the center and dark brown on each side. The colors in the bright stripe are black, drab, purple, lilac, orange, yellow, red and pink in the order named, the pink being the center of the stripe. Diamond dyes were used for each color. After the rags had been dyed black, about the same amount of rags was put in the dye, these came out of the dye a very pretty drab; the light brown was dyed after the dark brown, the lilac after the purple, the pink after the red, using each dye twice. The plain stripe may be made of dark colored rags, sewed bit or miss. The prettiest bit or miss carpet I ever saw had a blue and brown chain in stripes 3 inches wide. All the rags for a bit or miss carpet should be cut at once, and thoroughly mixed, so it will all be alike. Rags for any carpet should be cut fine and even, then carefully tacked so no ends will show after it is worn. Fifteen pounds of chain is enough for 50 yards of carpet, and 11-4 pounds will make 1 yard.

J. R. P. wishes to know what will make her hair grow thick and long. The best recipe I have ever tried was 1-2 oz. bitter apple (colocynth) steeped in 1-2 pt. Jamaica rum three days. Then strain and apply to the roots of the hair three times a week. This thickens the hair and makes it glossy.—Mary.

To Mrs. H., who wants to know how to feed 100 hens, in order to raise money for the World's Fair, I would say I am a farmer's wife, and have been very successful with poultry. I have kept from 30 to 60 hens for the past eight years. I have averaged as high as 200 eggs per hen in one year. I do not guess at this, for my husband said hens did not pay, so I kept a daily record of the eggs laid, to convince him. Hens need a great variety of food. Mix together in a box or barrel, say two quarts of corn meal, 1 quart of shorts or middlings, 1 quart of oat meal or whole oats, 1 pint of beef or fish scraps. On no account feed pork. It is not healthy for fowls. For the morning feed, stir this mixture into boiling milk or water until it is thick and crumbly. One fifth of the morning feed should be cooked vegetables. Feed just what they will eat up clean in half an hour. I am most successful when I use some good condition powder in the soft feed about three times a week.

At noon give a light feed of wheat forked into a litter of hay or straw. It is best to have the floor of the coops covered with gravel, with a coating of hay or straw over it. Hens will eat a large amount of clover hay, if given daily, in small quantities. At night give all they will eat of corn, wheat and other grain. Corn should form one half the mixture. If you expect the most eggs for the food consumed you must at all times give your hens all the bone meat they will eat. The coarse ground is the best. Put it in a low box. They will eat just what they need and no more. Hang a cabbage in the coop, by a string, high enough so the hens will have to hop to reach it. I give cabbage three or four times a week with good results. They will keep it swinging all day. If you wish your hens to be healthy and give a good return for your trouble, you must keep them exercising. Give all the milk they will drink, if you have it, and clean water at all times. The bones, beef and fish scraps can be bought of any one that keeps poultry supplies. I buy them for two and one-half cents per pound, by the hundred.—Mrs. S. Wilbur Frey.

Inquiries.

Will some one please send me some good recipes for making candy? I should especially like one for making popcorn balls (both with sugar and molasses) and for any kind of chocolate and cocoanut candy. I should also like a good recipe for caramel cake.—Emilus.

Will some one tell me how to prepare mustard for table use?—M. M. F. T.

Will some one tell me what are the duties of a "housekeeper" at a large and fashionable hotel? And also what would be an appropriate dress for her to wear while about her work?—Anxious Inquirer.

Will some one send directions for crocheting Roman stripe?—Mary.

Will some one tell me how I can learn telegraphy, and where I can learn it as cheaply as possible? Does one always have to enter a school of telegraphy to learn to be an operator?—Betsy Jane.

I have a verandah facing the east, and want to get some kind of a vine to break the rays of the morning and noon sun. Will some one suggest what to get? I would rather have seed, so we will get the full benefit of it this year, as it is only a rented place. Is there anything that will grow as thrifty as morning glories and make as nice a shade?

How can I make a white cashmere dress for a baby girl, to be put in short clothes in warm weather; or could some one suggest something better than white cashmere?—Ben's Wife.

Will "Meg," who wanted to know about silk worms, send her address to the editor of the Household again?—Ed.

Answers to Inquiries.

Alice Gordon.—By writing to Miss Alice Kimball, secretary of the Chautauqua society, Buffalo, N. Y., you can obtain full particulars of the Chautauqua work.—Ed.

Mrs. J. D.—You can obtain the patterns of any agency for cut paper patterns. Sewing machine agencies usually keep these at their rooms.—Ed.

Albert L.—You will find answer to your inquiry among the recipes.—Ed.

17-year-old Girl.—Write to the manager of the Women's department of the Exposition, Chicago, Ill., inclosing stamp for answer to your inquiries, and you will probably learn all you wish to on the subject.—Ed.

Escondide.—We do not give addresses in this department for private correspondence.—Ed.

M. S. C.—It is "proper" for a mother to wear mourning for an infant, as long as she wishes to, but for those whose grief is graded according to fashion—six months is considered the time that is required before it can be laid aside.—Ed.

E. J. P.—The name of the song you ask for is "Joys That We've Tasted," and it was a very popular song thirty years ago.—Mary L. Wickham.

Answer to this has also been sent by "A Constant Reader," and the words were sent by Mary L. Wickham, but we have not space for them.—Ed.

Dakota Rose asks the Household.—First—"Is it proper for a young lady to have her picture taken with the young gentleman to whom she is engaged?" and second—"Is marriage a failure?"

First, it is not proper, or advisable for her to have her "picture" taken with him, as such a combination appears very foolish to all, except the two most interested persons; and in case anything should occur to prevent their marriage, it might be annoying, to the lady, at least. Wait, "Dakota Rose" until you are married, and then if you wish to have a "group" picture taken, do so, and it may serve to remind you, when you are "old married folks" of how you appeared to others when you were young.

As to No. 2, it is a question that is quite beyond the experience of the editor of the Household to answer, and she turns it over to those with more experience.—Ed.

A. E. Freeze.—You can make quite a stylish jacket out of your two old ones. Dye the Jersey cloth jacket with black diamond dye for wool, but first rip off the braiding carefully, for the threads it is sewed on with will shrink when the jacket is dyed. If you have enough of the broadcloth you can add deep coat skirts, and new leg o' mutton sleeves, or you can put Russian caps to your sleeves, and deep turn-back cuffs if desired. The braiding can also be replaced. You could put a deep band of plush on the bottom of your jacket, and Russian caps of plush on the sleeves. These latter can be cut in two pieces, so you would have abundance of the goods. Where they are made in two pieces they have a seam down the outside of the arm. These caps are only upon the upper side of the sleeves. Almost any fashion plate will contain an illustration of them. You could add a vest of the plush if desired. This winter I saw a very pretty made-over jacket. It was a grey serge, and had been dyed a dark green with green diamond dye for wool. The bottom was shaped prettily, and coat skirts of deep green plush added. Russian caps of plush and a collar of the same, and the whole was prettily decorated with deep cream colored pessementrie one and one-half inches deep. It was buttoned with large pearl buttons. A toque to go with it was made of the plush, with deep cream tips and an old-fashioned large pearl buckle. If one has the "knack," things can be made over so they are pretty, if not prettier, than when new. But, dear reader, always remember, "anything which is worth doing, is worth doing well," and this is especially applicable in making over clothes.—Jean Hunt.

Recipes.

Lenten Pudding.—Cook till tender, 1 pt. of raisins and pour water and raisins into a qt. of boiling milk, thicken with 2 tablespoonfuls of corn starch, or flour, sweeten and season with nutmeg or lemon. Eat hot or cold. Eggs may be beaten in if wished. For those who can not eat eggs cooked in the usual way, they may be used for thickening instead of so much flour, if the pudding is not allowed to boil after stirring in the eggs.—J. E. W.

Artificial Maple Syrup.—(For Albert L.)—Put 10 corn-cobs into 5 qts. of cold rain water in a granite kettle and let it stand for 1 hour; then let it come slowly to the boiling point, and boil 1-2 hour. Strain and add 6 lbs. of light yellow sugar and boil until thick as molasses. This makes a delicious syrup, and is only surpassed by that made from the first run of the pure sap of the maple tree.—Ohio.

Snow Storm Cake.—Beat the whites of 8 eggs to a stiff froth; add 1 lb. sifted sugar; 1 grated cocoanut; 3-4 cupful of flour and 1 1-2 teaspoonful of baking powder.—Eloise Benson.

We give the above recipe as it was sent to us. If there are any corrections to make, it is owing to the indistinctness of the letter. Correspondents will please be very careful in making their figures plain, as much of the value of the recipe depends upon it.—Ed.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

VIVID STORY OF THE DOG SHOWS

Columbia College Strollers' Entertainment—A Dress Rehearsal—The Noble Work of St. John's Guild—Poor Children Cared For.

Editor Household:—During the past week there were two events in New York that "society" enjoyed and liberally patronized—the dog show and the Columbia college theatricals.

Like the horse show that occurs every autumn, the dog show is one of the important events of the season. To both of them come well-known people from all of the Eastern states. Even Puritan Baston becomes less rigorous in its social code and twice a year condescends to be represented in sportive New York by a large delegation which has been forced to give up the pleasures of its beloved Beacon street and Back Bay for a few hours' inspection of the finest horses and dogs in the country.

In all the newspaper reports as much attention is given to the prominent people in attendance as to the fabulously valuable horses or dogs, whose pedigree and good points are of secondary importance to the elegant costumes of the belles dames. Indeed, there were as many pictures of fashionable celebrities in last week's papers as of canine beauties.

For four days the enormous hall in Madison Square Garden, which is used for every kind of entertainment from a French ball or pastry cooks' exhibit to Barnum's circus, resounded with the barking of more than fourteen hundred dogs. There were all kinds: big and little, short and long-haired, St. Bernard mastiffs, hunting dogs, terriers, spaniels and my lady's powdered poodle. They came from all parts of the United States and Canada, and from all classes of people who thought that one of the Westminster Kennel club's generous prizes must necessarily be awarded to their dogs. It was truly a blue-blooded assembly, the prices of the dogs that were for sale ranging from $100 to $5,000. Upon the uninitiated such canine superiority is probably lost, but every one could enjoy the performances of Hampton's trained dogs.

The children, especially, were delighted by the antics of the poodles, who gaily waltzed and jumped and "clowned" the feats of the more dignified setters and greyhounds. The height of their merriment was reached when two cats—Jackson and Corbett—having been fitted with boxing gloves, valiantly entered the ring. Of course, Corbett won, and poor Jackson, after many attempts to defend himself and to return the well-aimed blows of his antagonist, was completely knocked out. The effect of these pugilistic cats was exceedingly funny. We have all seen the old mother cat give a quick cuff to her too-playful kitten, and it is doubtless this natural tendency of theirs to use their paws in self-defense that made it possible to train Jackson and Corbett to go through their boxing match in a manner so intensely human that the spectator was reminded of the famous deeds of Puss in Boots.

The Columbia College Strollers scored as great a success in the performance which they gave in the concert hall of the Manhattan Athletic club. The heading of the programme—"A Dress Rehearsal," or the Philanthropic Fairy and the Protean Pumpkin, a Musical Sketch in Three Cruel Sisters and a Blighted Bud—immediately put the audience into the proper frame of mind to receive the broadest of farces.

The principal of Plato Plains Academy for Young Ladies, Miss Jones (who by the way is a young man of six feet six inches) consents that the pupils should give a dramatic entertainment on "dissolution day." Cinderella, by William Shakespere, is the play chosen, and the twenty maidens, including the greedy girl who is always munching apples, and the romantic Sophomisba Spavins, whose appetite for dime novels is equally insatiable, proceed with a dress rehearsal under the direction of the elocution master, Mr. Demosthenes Bacon. There is ample opportunity given for songs and dances, as well as for innumerable local jokes, and when the fairy godmother in her search for the material to convert into coach horses sees "a rat" with great vividness, the excitement of the young ladies who, with their gigantic Miss Jones, promptly climb upon their chairs, is equalled only by the laughter of the audience. "A Dress Rehearsal" has already been given three times in New York, and in the near future it will be repeated in New Haven, Orange and Brooklyn. The proceeds of all the performances go to the Children's City Hospital of St. John's Guild.

This guild is carrying on one of the noblest charities in the city, and on account of the work that it is doing among the children of the poor, its calls for pecuniary aid are quickly responded to. It was founded in 1866 by twelve gentlemen who were painfully impressed by the miseries of the children in tenement houses, who had no means provided them for taking healthful outdoor exercise. Any one who has never penetrated into the narrow streets and alleys of down-town New York, where hundreds of wretches are crowded into filthy buildings that constantly breed disease and ought to be totally burned, can have no conception of the sufferings of the children. There is no light, space or air for them inside, and if they venture into the street, they will be run over or knocked down by besotted men and women. Their only recourse is to sit huddled together on the curb, with their feet in the gutter, where they see and hear all sorts of vice and profanity. In winter, when the snow is on the ground, and the pavements are cold and icy, the condition of the children is more than bad, but what is it in July, when the thermometer ranges in the nineties, and when the owners of palatial homes leave them to hurry off to the mountains or seashore? It was from the intense heat that the members of St. John's Guild first tried to give the children of the poor some temporary relief.

Four times a week, in summer, large loads of sick mothers and young children are taken down the harbor. A seaside hospital has been established by the guild, and as a result one half a million sick paupers have been benefited by the fresh salt air. Now the guild is extending its good works and is concentrating its energies upon the first of a series of small hospitals for children, which it hopes to establish in different parts of the city.

Scores of societies have been formed for the protection of orphans and little waifs, but there is a constant need for more. The field is an unlimited one, as shown by a recent census of the board of health, which states that in New York alone there are one hundred and sixty thousand children under five years of age living in tenement houses. No wonder is it that with all of the asylums and homes and fresh air funds, there are still thousands to be cared for and helped.

Nothing appeals so strongly to every one's sympathies as a child in distress. The very fact of children's being so often sent out to beg by their worthless parents shows what a hold they have upon all hearts. The busy crowds of more fortunate people will surge past a lame man or an old woman, ignoring their accordion music and their lamentations, but a miserable child invariably gains some one's attention. The general feeling of compassion was expressed by a gentleman who excused himself for dropping some pennies into a blind man's cup by saying, "Maybe he was a fraud, but I felt so sorry for the little chap that had to lead him around that I couldn't help it."

R. R. WYLLYSS.

New York, Feb. 28th, 1893.

Novelties in Shoes.

Nile green suede ties beaded with jets.

Ties and bedroom slippers of glazed kids.

Pink or bluff satin slippers, beaded in silver.

White brocaded satin boots are very much worn.

Heliotrope and black with silver buckles are a stylish combination.

Tan suede ties, striped with dark brown, which gives the appearance of a corduroy.

A pretty bedroom shoe is made of black suede, trimmed with fur and lined with heavy red silk.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

Foster, Linn County, Ore.—Miss Sarepta T. DeVaney, N. F. DeVaney, R. E. G. DeVaney, Laura J. DeVaney, Lynn O. DeVaney.

Palmer, Neb.—Clyde Colborn, Ray Colborn, Amos Colborn.

Mecker, Col.—Fred Riley, Robert Williams.

Vinton, Ia.—Anna Cooley, Bessie Cooley, Ora Cooley.

Spring Valley, Ia.—Tincie Moore.

Palmer, Neb.—Clyde Colborn.

Searey, Ia.—Roy W. Freeman.

Charlevoix, Mich.—Henry Edson, Rosa D. Edson.

Names this week, 18. Total, 32,773.

The above embraces all names received up to March 13.

Temperance Legion, Attention!

Your ranks have been steadily growing larger until now you number a regular army, as you see, one whose watchword is "Temperance!" Since the first boys and girls signed The Blade's pledge years have passed, and they are now grown, many of them, into men and women. If they have kept their pledge—and we doubt not most of them have—they are living useful lives that are a benefit to the world. The work must go on. Do not let your efforts flag. Send in more names to be added to the Temperance Army.

The Blade would like to hear from some of those soldiers of the Legion. Let some one from each band write, and tell how the work has prospered in their hands. As many of the letters as can be made room for will be published, if received before April 25. Let us hear from you.

A Hint.

Our Daisy lay down
In her white night gown,
And kissed me again and again
On forehead and cheek,
On lips that would speak,
But found themselves shut to their gain.

Then foolish, absurd,
To utter a word,
I asked her the question so old
That wife and that lover
Asked ever and over,
As if they were surer when told.

There, close at her side,
"Do you love me?" I cried:
She lifted a golden crowned head,
A puzzled surprise,
Shone in her gray eyes—
"Why, that's why I kiss you," she said.
—Selected.

"How Came They To."

"You can't do anything with them; them is nothing but weeds! What a goose you are!"

The speaker was a boy of about ten, with a ragged jacket partly covered with a faded shirt; he stood digging his bare toes into the sand, and casting from time to time, out of great handsome eyes, contemptuous glances at his sister, whose shabby dress showed to as much disadvantage as did the boy's jacket. It was Christmas morning, yet the boy was barefooted, and the girl was hatless, and had her basket half-full of flowers, or, as her brother had said, "weeds." The explanation is that they lived in a land where it is oftentimes pleasanter to be barefooted and bareheaded on Christmas day than to wear shoes and bonnets, and the wild flowers are in their beauty all through the woods. Alva Dickson looked down at the weeds as her brother spoke, and touched the green leaves, still wet with dew, with a half-tender touch, as she said reproachfully: "They ain't weeds, Newell; they are wild flowers. Miss Marion loved them."

"There ain't no more folks like Miss Marion," answered Newell, in a somewhat softened tone, "and she's gone North."

"I wish I had," said Alva with a sigh. Then, after a pause: "I don't know what else to do. School begins next Tuesday, after New Year's, you know, and Aunt Patty said we-uns could go, if we'd get ourselves some decent shoes, and we couldn't if we didn't. Those shoes ain't no count, and Mallie's is worse'n these, and we ain't got but a dollar and sixty cents. If we had just another dollar, Mr. Pegget would let us have them two pair that just fits us."

"I know all that as well as you do," said Newell, digging his toes still farther into the sand; "what's the use in going over it?" Poor Newell, it made him cross to hear about the shoes. He saw no possibility of getting them, and he wanted his sisters to go to school almost more than they wanted to go themselves.

The truth is, he believed that if his sisters could only have a chance they would be smarter than Joe Roper's sister, about whom Joe was always boasting that she could "read and write most as well as the teacher, and figger like lightning." Not a very good motive, it is true, but poor Newell must be taken for what he is worth. He lived away back among the swamps of the far Southland, where schools of any sort had been scarce.

"I wouldn't tote them weeds about," he added, after a gloomy silence. "You'll just make a laughing stock of yourself, and get all tuckered out for nothing. What be you goin' to do with them, any way?"

"I'm a-goin' down to the station when the express comes in," said Alva, with quiet determination. "It won't do no harm to try."

"Huh! no! no good either. Quality folks that buy weeds don't travel on Christmas day; and they wouldn't give you but a few cents, anyhow."

"Few centses help along," said Alva; and as this logic could not be gainsaid, her brother made no reply, unless a contemptuous turning on his heel and walking off, hands in his pockets, could be called a reply.

Alva stood looking mournfully after him for a few minutes, then seized her basket with both hands and trudged on. She had no thought of giving up, but it would have been much less embarrassing if Newell had gone along. She had had to endure a good deal of ridicule already about those weeds.

Half a dozen or more of her acquaintances, all of them as much in need of Christmas money as herself, had gathered at the corner and jeered as she went by. "Goin' to make her fortune, she is!" sneered one; and another shouted, "Say, Alvie, you'll make us a present of a Christmas tree all around when you get back, won't you?"

"Ain't she a green one?" said a third. "Greener than them weeds in her basket. 'S if folks that bought such trash would be on the cars to-day! And they don't want to give a fellow more than a nickel for a whole pile, anyhow."

But neither ridicule nor her brother's argument had stopped Alva. In her heart was a vague hope, which, if she had known the meaning of words better, she might have called faith. "Miss Marion," the gentle Northern lady who had been in the neighborhood for four beautiful weeks, and who had gathered each Sabbath afternoon the neglected children of the neighborhood about her, and told them Bible stories, had dropped some seeds which had sunken deep in Alva's heart. "If we need anything very much," Miss Marion had said, "and ask Jesus for it, and trust Him, why, if it is best for us to have it, He will give it to us."

"Huh!" Newell had said, "what if it is something He can't?"

"There is no such thing," Miss Marion had said, with grave gentleness. "There are things He will not give, though we may think we want them very much; but He, being able to see away ahead, sees that they would hurt us, that they are not at all what we would ask for if we only knew the days or the years to come. But whatever He sees would be best for us He is sure to give us, if we trust His love, and take Him at His word."

They all stared and seemed to listen; but only in Alva's heart did the seed spring up. She wanted, oh! how she wanted a pair of shoes—two pairs, indeed, for her sister Mallie and herself. Aunt Patty had declared that there could be no going to school without them, and unless she and Mallie went to school very soon and learned, Newell would be ashamed of them. Wasn't he comparing them now continually with that Roper girl? "It seems as if it must be right to want 'em," she murmured; and that morning early she had gone down on her knees out in the woods, where she was gathering the "weeds," and said: "Oh, Miss Marion's dear Jesus! if you could let me earn some money for the shoes this morning. It is your birthday, and we need them so much. Miss Marion said you wanted us to learn, and we can't without shoes, Aunt Patty says so. If you only would!"

After that she was not to be moved from her purpose. As she trudged along she kept saying to herself: "If he don't it's because it ain't best, and not because He can't nor won't. I'll remember that."

In the parlor car of the northern-bound express, leaning her head wearily against a window, her eyes, which were heavy with weeping, closed against the light, sat a young woman in deep mourning.

The window was open to let in the balmy Southern air, and presently it brought to the lady a whiff of sweetness. She opened her eyes, leaned forward, and saw Alva standing outside, looking up at her wistfully.

"Oh, Charles!" she said to the gentleman beside her, "there is a basket half-filled with the flowers that Celia loved. Oh! I must have them; I want them all. Little girl, won't you sell me your flowers? I will give you a dollar if you will let me have every one of them."

"My dear," said the gentleman, in a low tone, "that is absurd."

"Charles, I want them. Cel's loved them so and I want them to put all about her casket. I am sure the little girl would let me have them if she knew."

"She will be only too glad to let you have them, probably; but you should pay her a reasonable price. They are not worth a dollar."

"They are to me. Give it to her, Charles, please; I feel as though it would be pleasant to Celia. Was known but she was very much? She looks so. Poor young creature; she cannot be any older than Celia. Do, Charles, give her the money and let me have the flowers."

There was need for haste; the engine bell was giving its warning. The gentleman, with a half-annoyed look on his face, as though he were being caught in a very foolish act, still leaned from the window and gathered the sheaf of blossoms in his arms, dropped it on the seat beside his wife, dropped a whole silver dollar into the empty basket, and the train sped away.

"My eyes!" said Newell, when the treasure was shown to him; "who would have thought it? How came they to?"

"What luck!" said the children at the corner. One, struck with a bright thought, said: "Let's get bushels of weeds and go down for the next train." And they were, for the next and the next; but not another flower was bought at the station that Christmas day.—The Pansy.

A Pleasure.

The young folks "Reception" promises to be a fine affair. It will be well attended and from present appearances a most interesting entertainment. The editor hopes the attendance will be large.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

Prize List No. 23.

1.—DIAMOND.

1. A vowel.
2. A drink.
3. The middle of an inclosed place.
4. Beautiful in form and colors.
5. To pass (as a bill) into a law.
6. An insect.
7. A consonant.

2.—SQUARE WORD.

1. A young man in a military school.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON.

COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS.

Cleveland Has a Hard Time to Find a Suitable One.

Washington, March 9.—President Cleveland is experiencing much trouble in selecting a commissioner of pensions. He wants to name a successor to Gen. Raum at the earliest possible moment—this week, if he can find the man in his mind's eye. The President and his party are pledged and determined to reduce the pension expenditures.

The President wants an ex-Union soldier, a wounded man if possible, and one who has the confidence of the pensioners of the country, and yet a man who will go to work at once with a determination to lop off pensions. Gen. Black, of Illinois, who was commissioner of pensions four years ago, is here, and he would like the place again, but since the President has stated that he does not want any of his old office-holders, Gen. Black appears to be barred out.

There is one way in which the pension list can be cut down, and that is by refusing to allow the pensions which are promised. There are on the completed files of the bureau about 200,000 cases. They can all be allowed within ten days. The President does not want them allowed. Furthermore, it is the determination of the administration to put the special agents in the field at work upon the pensions which are being paid but about which there are some doubts as to their merits. If a few hundreds of pensions can be stricken from the rolls and a report made to Congress next winter, showing that "there are many pensions being paid fraudulently," it is believed a law can be passed which will result in making a wholesale change and greatly reduce the pension rolls. There must be a basis of operations, and President Cleveland is seeking a man who will join him in this raid. Under the circumstances, no man can make an enviable record in the office, and good men are wary about accepting it.

Senator Hill's Visit.

The one great feature of interest in political circles to-day is the visit of Senator David B. Hill to President Cleveland. Senator Hill came to the White House this morning by appointment, presumably arranged by Congressman Rockwell, of New York, during his visit to Mr. Cleveland on Tuesday. That his visit was more than a mere perfunctory call is attested by the length of the interview. It lasted twenty minutes, and during that time Mr. Cleveland received no cards from the waiting politicians in the Cabinet room. Mr. Hill came early. The great flood of office-seekers had not begun to flow into the White House when he arrived. He passed rapidly through the hallway in the public part of the mansion into the room of Private Secretary Thurber, who evidently had been posted, for he ushered Mr. Hill into the adjoining executive office without a moment's delay.

Carlisle and Gold.

Secretary Carlisle this morning authorized the announcement that he would exercise all the power and discretion vested in him to uphold the credit of the government and maintain the parity of gold and silver. The statement was made to brush away the rumors that have gained circulation about what he contemplated doing as to maintaining the gold reserve intact, as to the issuing of bonds, or as to paying United States notes and United States Treasury notes in silver, when the free gold was exhausted, etc. The example of Denver, Col., in offering $1,000,000 in gold yesterday for treasury notes has been followed by Chicago bankers, who to-day offered $500,000 in gold for United States notes. At the Treasury department it is thought the bankers in other cities will do likewise.

Appointed by the President.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts, to be assistant secretary of State.

Robert A. Maxwell, of New York, to be fourth assistant postmaster general.

Isaac P. Gray, of Indiana, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Mexico.

Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts, to be consul general of the United States at London.

F. P. Gayle, of New Mexico, to be receiver of public moneys at Roswell, N. M.

The Senate has resolved to adjourn from to-day to Monday. Meanwhile there is a controversy in progress as to the propriety of receiving bills at this extra session.

Immediately after the reading of Monday's journal in the Senate to-day the credentials of W. Lee Mantle, appointed by the governor of Montana as Senator from that state in place of Mr. Sanders, were presented by Mr. Teller, and read. Mr. Allen (Neb., N. C.) asked Mr. Teller what was proposed to be done with those credentials.

Mr. Teller replied that he wished the credentials laid on the table, to be referred to the committee on privileges and elections when that committee shall have formed. He did not propose to ask the Senate to take any action on them now as he understood there were several credentials of a like character to be presented, involving a question of law, which would have to be decided.

Mr. Vance—"That is satisfactory to this House."

The credentials were therefore laid on the table.

HAWAIIAN TREATY DISCUSSED.

But not in a Public Manner, by Senators.

Washington, March 11.—It is now thought that the Hawaiian treaty will be returned to the Senate, in a modified form, by President Cleveland. Although senators do not discuss the matter publicly, owing to the secrecy which attends executive matters, the general opinion is that the treaty will be returned to the Senate. One of the contemplated modifications was probably suggested by the protest of Queen Liliuokalani made by Mr. Paul Neuman, her representative, which stated that a majority of the Hawaiians were bitterly opposed to annexation.

One senator thought it possible that the President might so frame the treaty that annexation would depend upon the will of the Hawaiians as expressed by a plebiscitum. Should the majority reject annexation then a protectorate might be established. The senator thought that a majority of the intelligent population of the islands favored annexation, but among the lower classes much opposition would doubtless be found. Should these classes dominate then a protectorate would follow, and this in turn would result in annexation, because the United States could not undertake permanently to assume responsibility for the acts of the islanders without the power to control those acts, otherwise complications with other powers would ensue.

SEN. ROACH WILL NOT RESIGN.

The New Member from North Dakota Will Stick.

Washington, March 10.—Senator Roach, the new member from North Dakota, has entered an emphatic denial to the story sent out from Grand Forks to the effect that he intended to resign. "There is absolutely nothing in it," said Mr. Roach, "and I am certain that nothing I, or any of my friends may have said, can be construed as showing an intention on my part to resign. On the contrary I am very well satisfied here and propose to stay until I have served out my term. The press of the state has spoken in very complimentary terms concerning my election, and the only adverse comment was because Republicans permitted it to become possible to elect a Democrat. No, you may say for me that all reports that I will resign are without foundation regardless whence they emanate."

Steerage Traffic Resumed.

Washington, March 13.—The Treasury department is officially advised by the department of State that steerage traffic between European ports and the United States, which was discontinued on January 1, last, has been resumed.

Postmaster General Bissell is accredited with the announcement that no local business men need apply for postoffices

SENATE COMMITTEES CHOSEN.

Democratic Steering Committee Finishes Its Work.

New York, March 13.—The Washington correspondent of the Herald says that the Democratic steering committee has completed its work on committees, and that the list is as follows:

Agriculture and Forestry—George, chairman; Jones, of Arkansas, Bate and Peffer.

Appropriations—Cockrell, chairman; Call, German, Blackburn and Brice.

Claims—Pascoe, chairman; Vilas, White, Daniel and Peffer.

Commerce—Ranson, chairman; Coke, Vest, Gorman, White, of Louisiana, White, of California, and Murphy.

District of Columbia—Harris, chairman; Faulkner Gibson and Hunton.

Education and Labor—Kyle, chairman; George, Hunton, Lindsay and Murphy.

Enrolled Bills—Caffrey, chairman; Colquitt.

Examine the several branches of the civil service—Peffer, chairman; Gray and Vilas.

Finance—Voorhees, chairman; McPherson, Harris, Vance, Vest and Jones, of Arkansas.

Fisheries—Coke, chairman; Call, Ransom, Gibson and Hill.

Foreign Relations—Morgan, chairman; Butler, Gray, Turpie and Daniel.

Immigration—Hill, chairman; Voorhees, McPherson, Faulkner and Peffer.

Improvement of the Mississippi and its Tributaries—Bate, chairman; Walthall, Palmer and Peffer.

Indian Affairs—Jones, of Arkansas, chairman; Morgan, Vilas, Allen and Roach.

Interstate Commerce—Butler, chairman; Gorman, Brice, White, of Louisiana, Camden and Lindsay.

Irrigation and Reclamation of Arid Lands—White, of California, chairman; Kyle, Gibson, Roach and Beckwith.

Judiciary—Pugh, chairman; George, Coke, Vilas, Hill and Lindsay.

Library—Mills, chairman; and Voorhees.

Manufactures — Gibson, chairman; Smith and Caffrey.

Military Affairs—Walthall, chairman; Cockrell, Bate, Palmer and Mitchell.

Naval Affairs—McPherson, chairman; Butler, Blackburn and Camden.

Organization, Condition and Expenditures of the Executive Departments—Smith, chairman; Cockrell, Hill, Walthall and Caffrey.

Pensions—Palmer, chairman; Brice, Vilas, Camden and Caffrey.

Postoffices and Post Roads—Colquitt, chairman; Vilas, Irby, Mills, Hunton and Hill.

Privileges and Elections — Vance, chairman; Pugh, Gray, Turpie and Palmer.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Vest, chairman; Daniel, Pascoe, Brice and Gordon.

Public Lands — Berry, chairman; Walthall, Pascoe, Vilas, Allen and Martin.

Railroads—Camden, chairman; Berry, Gordon, Palmer, Martin and Beckwith.

Relations with Canada — Murphy, chairman; Pugh, Colquitt, Hunton and Mitchell.

Revision of the Laws of the United States—Daniel, chairman; Call and Lindsay.

Rules—Blackburn, chairman; Harris and Gorman.

Territories—Faulkner, chairman; Hill, Bate, Gordon, Blackburn and White, of California.

Transportation Routes to the Seaboard—Irby, chairman; George, Turpie, Gordon and Hunton.

Pacific Railways—Brice, chairman; Morgan, Faulkner, White, of Louisiana, and Murphy.

Indian Depredations—Lindsay, chairman; Faulkner, Kyle, White, of Louisiana, and Cockrell.

Quadro-Centennial—Vilas, chairman; Colquitt, Vest, Gray, Daniel, Gibson and Lindsay.

To Investigate the Geological Survey—Martin, chairman; Jones, of Arkansas, and Beckwith.

To Investigate Trespassers upon Cherokee Lands—Roach, chairman, and Butler.

The committee on the employment of armed bodies of men for private purposes, dropped from the list. The committee on foreign relations will be increased five. The committee to investigate the condition of Potomac river front at Washington, and to inquire into all claims of citizens of the United States against the government of Nicaragua will have a Republican chairman.

HE DID NOT ATTEND CHURCH.

Cleveland Seems to Have Fallen from Grace, as it Were.

Washington, March 13.—If President Cleveland has selected his church home in Washington, he gave no evidence of that choice yesterday. He did not attend divine worship, but spent the morning quietly resting from the arduous duties of his first week in office. Some attention was paid to matters of pressing importance, and Private Secretary Thurber remained in the office the better part of the day. A little after 3 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland went for a drive, and for more than an hour enjoyed the beauty of a day that was perfect.

Vice President Stevenson, accompanied by Mrs. Stevenson, attended the morning service at the New York avenue Presbyterian church, which is the same they attended during the previous Democratic administration. Mr. Stevenson has not yet selected a pew, but occupied that of Mr. Noble Larner. In the afternoon, accompanied by Judge Lawrence, of the court of claims, and Mr. Lewis Stevenson, his son, the Vice President took an extended stroll. In the evening he received a number of calls from personal friends.

A Soldier is a Load.

Washington, March 9.—Gen. Rosecrans, register of the treasury, who has been in California sick for some time, has refused to resign, but it is stated that he will be removed by President Cleveland if he persists in refusing to resign.

The President says he will not reappoint his old office-holders or retain those who have held over through the Harrison administration. Gen. Rosecrans is too feeble to render any service in his position.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FREE PORTRAITS AND FRAMES!

Send us at once a photograph or tintype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make from same one of our enlarged life-like portraits (together with frame complete), ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE. This offer is made in order to introduce our portraits and frames in your vicinity, for one of our fine portraits placed in your home will do us more good than any other advertisement. This offer is made IN GOOD FAITH, and we will forfeit ONE HUNDRED dollars to anyone sending us a photograph and not securing his portrait and frame FREE as per this offer. We guarantee the return of your photos, so have no fear of losing it. Address all your letters to Brooklyn Art Union, 627 Marcy Ave., cor. Hall St., Brooklyn, N. Y. References: all banks and Express Co's. in New York and Brooklyn.

Put your name and address back of photos.

PRINCESS AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Reception Tendered Her by President and Mrs. Cleveland.

Washington, March 14.—At half-past 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon President and Mrs. Cleveland accorded a reception to Princess Kaiulani, the meeting taking place in the blue parlor. The Princess was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Davis, their daughter and a lady friend. The call was entirely of a social nature, and lasted probably a quarter of an hour. The visitors were charmed with the cordiality of the reception accorded them, the ladies being captivated by the pleasing manners of the wife of the President, and the Princess said subsequently that Mrs. Cleveland was the only lady that she ever fell in love with.

During the day Mr. Davies, unaccompanied by the Princess or any of his family, called on Secretary Gresham. This visit, like that to the White House, was a purely social one.

Mr. Paul Naumann, the envoy of Queen Liliuokalani, also called on Secretary Gresham during the afternoon. Gossip as to the personnel of the commission that will probably be appointed to visit the Hawaiian Islands includes the names of Judge Martin V. Montgomery, of Michigan, late of the District of Columbia supreme bench; Gen. Schofield, Admiral Brown and Capt. L. H. Howisson. Gen. Schofield was a member of the commission that visited Hawaii many years ago, and Admiral Brown's last cruise was to that country. Capt. Howisson is now at the Mare Island navy yard. He is said to be peculiarly fitted for the mission by reason of his service in Hawaii, and naval officers generally agree that he is one of the best equipped men in the service for the position. Dr. Mott Smith, the Hawaiian minister, does not regard the appointment of a commission with much favor.

"If a commission is appointed, of course we will accept," he said. "It can serve no good purpose that I can see. All possible information is at hand, and nothing new can be gleaned. Although Minister Stevens is a Republican, it seems to me that his opinions and information, coming from an American citizen, would be as valuable to the present administration as they were to the last. Delay is all I can see from the appointment of an American commission, the cases being jeopardized in the meantime by this delay. A native government is simply impossible henceforth in the face of everything that has occurred. What Kaiulani, poor child, wants, I do not know. She cannot assume the throne, for her aunt has not abdicated. I do not see how the United States government can put her on the throne and ignore the existence and prior claims of the Queen. I am dreadfully afraid a personal quarrel between United States and English sailors that will give the latter power and opportunity to step in and assume an aggressive attitude. I see that a squabble has occurred already. It is to be hoped that no serious rows will happen. In case the United States refuses to annex Hawaii, the provisional government, in my opinion, would struggle to maintain the independence of the islands."

OFFICE SEEKERS DISGUSTED.

Have No Hopes of Securing Anything Now at Washington.

Washington, March 11.—(Special.)—Outgoing trains to-day carry away large numbers of sad-eyed office-seekers. The announcement, first sent out of Washington through these dispatches, that Cleveland was determined to permit all Republican officials to serve out their terms and not to reappoint Democrats who held office under him before, sending away thousands in disgust. The White House, departments and hotels have regained almost their normal appearance to-day, and the few office-seekers who remained wore a dejected appearance.

The course being pursued by the President and his associates doubtless has for its real purpose the holding open of most offices until Congress meets and issues within the Democratic party over silver and tariff reform are disposed of. The President and his advisers believe that with this powerful leverage they will be able to hold in line many members who otherwise might join hands and oppose his personal wishes as to the methods to be employed in legislation on these questions.

MRS. GRANT'S FUTURE PLANS.

Wants to Purchase a Residence on Lafayette Square.

Washington, March 8.—A report which will prove of general interest in regard to the plans of Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, who, having sold her house in New York, desires to make her future home in Washington, as this city is of all others in the Union, replete with pleasant memories. Mrs. Grant is especially desirous, if possible, to find a home on Lafayette square, and to this end has made an offer, it is reported, for the Blaine residence, that is now under consideration.

Whenever Mrs. Grant has returned to this city for a visit since her occupancy of the White House, she has been the guest of Gen. and Mrs. Edwin Beale, and in coming here to live now she desires to be their near neighbor.

HAWAIIAN TREATY WITHDRAWN.

Mr. Cleveland Evidently does Not Approve of It.

Washington, March 9.—President Cleveland has sent to the Senate a message withdrawing the Hawaiian treaty, which has been pending in the Senate.

Will Follow Tracey.

Washington, March 13.—Secretary Herbert says that he does not favor making changes among mechanics of the navy yards because of politics, and would follow the practice of his predecessor in this respect.

National Capital Notes.

There is a notable decrease in the number of visitors at the postoffice and interior departments.

It was rumored that Congressman Wheeler, of Michigan, has been selected for commissioner of Pensions.

It is said that Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, will be offered the Portuguese mission. It is now held by Ex-Senator Pierce, of North Dakota.

The President and the members of his cabinet will attend the naval review at New York, if the state of public business will permit.

The treasury department continues to receive offers of gold from the West in exchange for small notes, for which there is a present and increasing demand.

Secretary Herbert has appointed Louis Tinney as his private secretary. He will relieve Mr. Raymond, who is now filling the position, about the 15th inst. Mr. Raymond was private secretary to Secretary Tracy.

Senator Teller has prepared a resolution, which he will offer in the senate at the next meeting, expressing the views of the senate in favor of re-convening the international monetary conference at Brussels, next summer.

Secretary Carlisle has amended the quarantine regulations recently promulgated, so as to provide for the inspection of passengers taken aboard ship at intermediate ports by the United States consular officer at the port, or in his absence by the local health officer.

During the last session of congress $37,000 was appropriated with which to pay employes of the bureau of Engraving and Printing and to meet incidental expenses during the present fiscal year. It has just been discovered that the engrossed bill, signed by the President, only carries the sum of $37. The clerical error cannot be rectified until congress again convenes.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Soley, Admiral Gherardi and Commodore Ramsey held a conference to-day at the Navy Department regarding the changing of the date of the naval review. It was decided that the rendezvous should take place in Hampton Roads, April 17. On April 24, the fleet will sail for New York, where the review will be held on the 27th of April.

Western congressman, who approached the President to urge the claims of a Western candidate for the office of commissioner of Pensions, are authority for the statement that Mr. Cleveland informed them that he had about determined to appoint an Eastern man to this position, and that the office would have gone to Gen. Slocum, of New York, if his advancing years had permitted him to undertake its onerous duties.

MR. CLEVELAND IS INFLEXIBLE.

o Former Office Holders Will be Named this Time.

Washington, March 11.—Representative Tom L. Johnson, of Ohio, had a short chat with the President, during which Mr. Cleveland clearly announced an inflexible rule concerning appointments.

"The Democratic party is a very large organization," said Mr. Cleveland to Mr. Johnson. "Only a very small percentage of its good men could be given office during my previous administration. The others, who were equally good, had to content themselves by remaining as private citizens. Under these circumstances, it is proper that those who did not get office before should have such recognition as is possible this time. The former incumbents of office will not be reappointed."

President Cleveland said further that this simply meant that a former employe should not drop into the same place he held before. He might go higher. The President said this rule might even apply to fourth-class postmasters.

NO EXTRA SESSION NEEDED.

Bonds Will be Issued If Necessary to Protect the Gold.

New York, March 8.—The Evening Post's Washington correspondent telegraphs his paper this afternoon that during the few days that the President has had the opportunity to consult with his cabinet advisors, the question of calling an extra session of Congress has formed the subject of much deliberation, in view of the threatening condition of the public finances. The result has been the conclusion that it would not be wise to call the new Congress together immediately.

The President and the entire cabinet agree that the power exists to issue bonds for the purpose of strengthening the treasury gold reserve, and it may be confidently assumed that this mode of meeting the requirements of the situation will be adopted whenever necessary.

AN EXTRAVAGANT CONGRESS.

The Billion Dollar Session Eclipsed by its Successor.

Washington, March 9.—Senator Allison has prepared a statement that shows that the appropriations for the first session of the Fifty-first Congress amounted to $463,398,510, and for the second sesion $525,018,672, making a grand total for the Congress of $988,417,182. The appropriations for the first session of Congress just ended, he shows, were: For the first session $597,600,186, for the second seccion $519,221,861, making a total of $1,026,822,047. This shows an increase of appropriations by the last Congress over the Republican Congress of $38,404,065.

ENOUGH MONEY ON HAND.

Gov. McKinley's Unfortunate Debts to be Paid at Once.

Chicago, March 13.—Trustee Kohlsaat has received enough money by public subscription to pay Governor McKinley's debts, and by April 1 every cent of the $95,000 liabilities will have been wiped out with single dollars from individual Republicans and $5,000 contributions of faithful admirers. Not a cent of the governor's or his wife's property will be used, and no man will ever be able to say he was asked to help. In fact, in every case which came under the recipient's notice, he made a most decisive objection and refused. The fund was raised by nearly 4,000 contributors, in sums ranging from $1 to handsome drafts for $5,000.

The money came from nearly every section of the country with the most from Ohio. Indiana and Michigan men were numerous among the donors, and the Illinois contributions show Mr. McKinley had some friends in this Democratic state. Each draft that was sent to the governor in Columbus was no sooner received by him than it was remailed to the sender. Mr. Kohlsaat has not written him as to the size of the fund and does not propose to do so. He will simply begin paying the McKinley-Walker notes on their presentation. In fact, this operation has already commenced, and by April 1, the indebtedness will be entirely canceled. This having been accomplished, all the homestead effects and inheritances will be returned to Mr. and Mrs. McKinley as a gift from the trustee and the people.

THE CORNER IN MAY WHEAT.

Outsiders Likely to Meet White and Harper's Fate.

New York, March 14.—Referring to the May wheat market in the Chicago board of trade a local paper says:

"There is no lessening in the excitement in the grain trade over the attempt to corner May wheat in the Chicago market. All the conservative house on the Produce Exchange have dropped out of that month and the bear terms—possible and are leaving it for the strictly speculative element to play with and get their fingers burned, if they feel so inclined. But all eyes are centered during business hours on the Chicago blackboard, and the bacchanalian dance of the figures there, and the big deal, and the complications which are sure to arise from it, are the one topic of conversation.

"The universal opinion in this city is that Wall street is back of the deal. If it is not James R. Keene, who has entered his strenuous denial, it is believed to be some other big New York speculator or speculators, who are desirous of emulating the example of S. V. White. The grain men say that they are likely to learn, as that gentleman did, how disastrous it is for an outsider to play with Chicago's board of trade.

RICE AFTER THE STANDARD.

The Big Oil Combine Seems to Have Found Its Match.

New York, March 13.—George Rice, the redoubtable Marietta refiner, is after the Standard Oil company again. He has brought suit in the New York Supreme court to compel an account of the gigantic monopoly's affairs in the open court. Rice is one of the shareholders of the defunct Standard Oil trust, and therefore a beneficiary of the trust to whom under the common law, the trustees are to give an account of all their transactions to those for whom they act.

The fight of Rice against the Standard Oil company is historic, and in the gamy Marietta oil man the big combine appears to have met its match. The former owns one share in the Standard Oil trust, worth perhaps $1,200, but the magnates would give much more than that if he would surrender it. He only secured the certificate after a long and bitter fight in the courts, it being issued to him six months after the trust had been dissolved by law.

BANK FAILURE AT ATCHISON.

Senator Ingalls Was President of the Concern.

Chicago, March 14.—A special from Atchison, Kan., says: "The Kansas Trust and Banking company, of which Senator Ingalls is President, closed its doors last night. The liabilities of the concern are estimated at $800,000, and the assets will probably reach $700,000. The company owns 30,000 acres of land in Kansas and about $20,000 worth of property in this city. R. M. Manley, general manager, loses $250,000.

"Freland Tufts, of Kansas City, was appointed receiver by Judge Foster, in the United States Circuit court at Topeka. There was about $30,000 on deposit when the bank closed its doors. Senator Ingalls loses only about $10,000. The concern loaned considerable money on Kansas property at boom figures, and was compelled to take it in, and was unable to realize as much as had been advanced."

FOREIGN NEWS.

M. BAIHUT IS A BOODLER.

The Panama Canal Investigation Brings Him to Confess.

Paris, March 10.—The sensation of the Panama trial yesterday was the breaking down and confession of M. Baihut.

M. Baihut was called. He showed a disposition at first to throw the blame upon M. Blondin, who had acted as the go-between in the negotiations. Baihut said: "I acted at the instigation of Blondin, to whom I gave 7,500 francs. I have wished to restore the money I received, but I feared thereby to accuse myself."

Up to this moment M. Baihut had spoken clearly and with apparent self-control. Now he broke down, and with a pitiful expression of sorrow and despair, he ex-

M. BAIHAUT, EX MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS.

claimed in a broken voice: "I acknowledge having been led astray. I am guilty. My words express my grief and repentance. I feel I do not yet understand how I could have fallen so low. I ask pardon of my country, whose good name I have perhaps sullied."

There was a decided stir in the courtroom when M. Baihut began his pitiful avowal of guilt, and this increased to a sensation as he closed in words that were almost broken through his agitation. As soon as M. Baihut regained his self-control he said:

"I submit in advance to any sentence which the court may pass upon me."

M. Blondin was questioned by the presiding judge as to how he came to act as intermediary between the Panama company and M. Baihut. In his answer Blondin denied that he had instigated M. Baihut's demand for money and that he had received 7,500 francs for his services in arranging matters between the minister and the directors. He had arranged the meeting between M. Baihut and Charles de Lesseps in the belief that it would be for the best interests of the canal company. He admitted that he had settled matters connected with the payment of the bribe. Charles de Lesseps had handed M. Baihut 250,000 francs at M. Baihut's house and 125,000 more in the lobby of the senate.

Mr. Baihut, recalled and cross-examined by counsel for the Panama creditors, stated again that M. Blondin had obtained a commission on the transaction between him and M. de Lesseps. In the midst of M. Baihut's statement M. Fontaine sprang to his feet and shouted: "That statement is a tissue of falsehoods. The witness has not spoken a word of truth."

PANAMA SENSATION IN PARIS.

Trouble in the Cabinet Caused by a Resignation.

Paris, March 13.—The sensation caused by Madame Cottu's testimony does not abate. The attempt to propagate the opinion that she was animated by a desire to avenge the sentence of her husband in her evidence against the government has failed completely. The Gaulois publishes an interview with her, in which she says that she was actuated merely by a determination to tell the truth, regardless of personal interests or domestic affections.

M. Soinourg, the police official who tried to get from Mme. Cottu documents

M. FLOQUET.

compromising Royalist deputies, has resigned from the directorship of the Penitentiary department. Police commissary Nicolle, who arranged the interview between him and Mme. Cottu, will be dismissed. Deputy Despress has given notice that he will interpellate the government in the Chamber of Deputies as to Mme. Cottu's evidence. In the Senate, Mr. Moris will make a similar interpellation.

The Cabinet crisis inaugurated by the resignation of M. Bourgeois has been shown to be beyond hope of repair by patchwork. At a Cabinet meeting Sunday morning, the ministers agreed that every effort should be made to induce M. Bourgeois to reconsider his resignation and, in the hope that the efforts would be successful, it was decided that no new minister should be appointed

M. CLEMENCEAU.

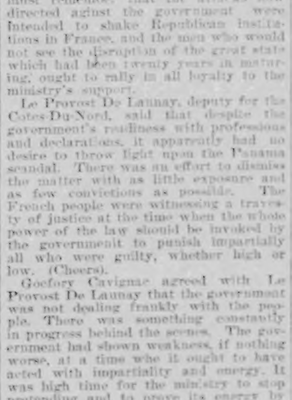
until M. Bourgeois should have given evidence in the Arton court, and should have explained to the deputies his position. If M. Bourgeois should still insist then, upon his retirement, another minister should be appointed, but this was regarded as an improbable event of the crisis.

Sunday afternoon several ministers called upon M. Bourgeois, but when the Cabinet reassembled in the evening, M. Ribot announced that M. Bourgeois had been deaf to all argument, and had insisted that he would not return to office. Subsequently, at M. Ribot's request, President Carnot signed a decree giving to M. Develle, temporarily, M. Bourgeois's portfolio.

Henri Brisson insists upon his retirement from the presidency of the parliamentary commission of inquiry into the Panama scandal. His principal reason for resigning, he repeats, is the weakness of his health.

Paris, March 14.—When M. Burgeois entered the chamber last night the excitement was intense. He took his seat at a considerable distance from the ministerial bench. When M. Bourgeois, pale, although self-possessed, walked to the speaker's tribune, the hush of expectancy was almost painful. He began huskily, but quickly clearing his throat, said: "The charges against me are absolutely false. I have been before the court, and have answered everything. I now have the right to hold up my head. There is nobody to gainsay it."

After the applause and cheers subsided, M. Bourgeois repeated much of the statement which he had made in



MARIUS FONTANE.

court. M. Ribot said that M. Bourgeois had vindicated his own honor. He, himself, would now vindicate the honor of the government. The story told by Mme. Cottu, he said, when not false, was distorted. M. Loubet had told the premier that M. Soinourg had been requested by an intermediary to grant an interview to Mme. Cottu. M. Soinourg had understood that Mme. Cottu wished merely to ask that she might be allowed to see her husband. M. Loubet had authorized M. Soinourg to receive her, supposing she had no other business in view than arranging to visit M. Cottu. Receiving it had responded that she be allowed to have an interview with the prefect of police. Was this another subterfuge? Did this woman wish to lay a trap for the prefect, also?

Storm of Protestation.

A storm of protestations of "Shame," and "Falsehood," from the Boulangists and Royalists, rendered inaudible the premier's next words. The Boulangist deputy, Millevoye, shaking his fist at M. Ribot, shouted: "Is that French honor? I refuse to listen to such calumnies against a woman. Your language is a disgrace to the French tribune. Shame yourself."

During the applause and cheers following this outbreak several other Boulangists rose, and, pointing at the premier, called upon him to take back his words. M. Ribot waited patiently until the disorder passed, and then said he felt satisfied that the government had been remiss in no duty. Perhaps, if the government had not lent itself to so many compromises, it now would not have so many enemies. It had devoted itself earnestly and honestly to the best interests of the republic, which was now being assailed. The Republican party must remember that the attacks now directed against the government were intended to shake Republican institutions in France, and the men who would not see the disruption of the great state which had been twenty years in maturing, ought to rally in all loyalty to the ministry's support.

Le Provost De Launay, deputy for the Cotes-Du-Nord, said that despite the government's readiness with professions and declarations, it apparently had no desire to throw light upon the Panama scandal. There was an effort to dismiss the matter with as little exposure and as few convictions as possible. The French people were witnessing a travesty of justice at the time when the whole power of the law should be invoked by the government to punish impartially all who were guilty, whether high or low. (Cheers).

Geofory Cavignac agreed with Le Provost De Launay that the government was not dealing frankly with the people. There was something constantly in progress behind the scenes. The government had shown weakness, if nothing worse, at a time whe it ought to have acted with impartiality and energy. It was high time for the ministry to stop pretending and to prove its energy by going to the bottom of the scandal, clearing it up, and thus ending the spectacle which was bringing disgrace to the republic. This spectacle had lasted long enough, and it was the government's duty to cease temporizing and strike at its roots.

Pourquery De Boisserin, amid repeated interruptions from the right, said that Mme. Cottu's statement was undoubtedly part of a plot against the government.

Gustave Rivet, Republican deputy for the Isere, moved that the chamber, in the determination to let justice take its course and bring the truth to light, approve the declaration of the ministry. This motion was accepted by M. Ribot, and was passed by a vote of 297 to 228.

DARK CLOUDS ON THE HORIZON.

Rumor That the Austrian Emperor Will Abdicate.

While the Panama trial goes on here, it is impossible to calculate its consequences. Every day brings some fresh revelations and astonishing scandals. The political situation, without being serious, has some dark secrets on the horizon. First there is the possibility of the abdication of the Emperor of Austria, which will be as much on account of the illness of the Empress, who is almost entirely losing her reason, as of the political situation, which is daily becoming more complicated. The populations of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy are becoming more opposed to the triple alliance, of which they feel the cost much more than the advantages. Beside this, the Hungarian monarchial party demands liberal reforms that Francis Joseph who is the most honest man in his empire does not see his way to grant. He prefers, therefore, to descend from the throne, and content himself with watching and guiding the the debut of his youthful nephews as governors. The young princes are not popular; they have shown themselves too authoritative upon some trifling occasions, and all the authority of Francis Joseph will be necessary to maintain a good understanding between sovereign and people.

The abdication will be of great political importance, because, with the arrival of the young archduke, the clerical party will come into power as far as regards internal policy, while the external policy of the country will be directed by the party which has not forgotten 1866, and is desirous of a rapprochement with Russia. For these reasons the highest personages in Europe are making strenuous efforts to prevent the abdication. This is, perhaps, one of the causes of the unexpected journey of William to Italy. He suddenly made known his intention of going to Rome, to visit the King of Italy and the pope.

The news was welcome, and the favorable impression it created was not concealed. But in his own mind Emperor William considers that his visit to Rome will strengthen the triple alliance, and dissipate the misunderstanding between Austria and Italy. Yet, as it will not give Italy any of the money which she wants above all things, all the fine phrases and fine sentiments will be useless. The Emperor hopes also to arrange matters with the pope, which will be more easy, for the vatican observes the return of the Jesuits to Germany, but Leo XIII, faithful to his policy, will endeavor to concede very little and obtain much. In the meantime, Italy is endeavoring to conciliate England.

KAISER WILLIAM STILL FIRM.

Declares That the Army Bill Must Become a Law.

New York, March 14.—Despite the demands of the radical press for his resignation, Chancellor Caprivi, according to the Berlin correspondent of the Evening Post, in a cable special, appears determined to fight on till the last. It is understood that even should the committee, as expected, again reject the army bill on Thursday, as will take no decisive step, but calmly wait until the measure is submitted to the full house, when he hopes the decision will be reversed. In any case he will gain a respite, as the bill is not likely to be submitted to the reichstag much before Whitsuntide, and he can utilize the interval in final endeavors to win the Centrists by concessions in other directions. If he draws another blank in the reichstag that body will be dissolved.

The Kaiser's obstinate mood regarding the bill is illustrated in his reply, when told that the Conservatives and Centrists had interpreted the withdrawal of the educational bill as a sign of weakness on the part of the government. The Kaiser responded: "The army bill will prove the contrary," and he declared that he possessed the same strong will as his grandfather. He has had prolonged conference with Caprivi and other high generals in the last few days, and has reiterated his determination to carry the bill through. With a strong willed Kaiser and a resolute opposition, a serious crisis appears inevitable.

The Conservative premier, Ashoff, in opening the diet made a significant speech. He openly declared that the financial burdens consequent on the commercial treaties and the constant increase of the military charges were becoming unbearable, and there must be an amelioration.

Nina and Pinta Coming.

St. Thomas, W. I., March 13.—The United States flagship Newark, accompanied by the cruiser Bennington, the former towing the Columbus caravel the Nina, and the latter towing the Pinta, have arrived at this port.

Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action.

Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Maule's Seeds

No gardener or fruit grower can afford to be without our new SEED AND PLANT BOOK. IT IS A WONDER. A few of its special features, 700 Illustrations; $2,500 in Cash Prizes; beautiful colored Plates; everything good, old or new. It is mailed free to all enclosing 6c. in stamps for return postage (less than one-third its cost.) Write to-day, mention this paper and address

WM. HENRY MAULE, 1711 Filbert St. Philadelphia.

FOURTH 5,000 EDITION!

Nasby in Exile

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards rewritten, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 600 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $3,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to reprint it, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the politics of Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This om

GENERAL NEWS.

MAY NOT CLOSE IN OCTOBER.

President Palmer Says the Fair May Open Another Year.

New York, March 13.—The gates of the World's Columbian Exposition may not be closed next October. It has been generally understood that the Fair would last only six months, beginning May 1, but ex-Senator Thomas W. Palmer, president of the National World's Fair commission, is of the opinion that the Exposition may remain open another year.

"I see no reason why the Exposition should be closed next October," said he. "That is, I see no reason for closing the Fair if the exhibitors are willing to remain another year, and the people want it to remain open. Of course the Exposition would not be appreciated in winter, as the weather is not especially pleasant in Chicago from November until May. But from May until November it is pleasant, and during 1894 hundreds of thousands of people, no doubt, could be found who would like to visit the Exposition. The people of the country have no conception of the greatness of the Exposition, and the sights to be seen there, and the things to be studied cannot be disposed of in one year. The people of the United States have not the time to spare during one year that should be devoted to the exhibits, buildings, etc. It would be a shame to destroy the magnificent buildings that have been put up on the Exposition grounds almost before the people of the country have had an opportunity to see them, and if the people are willing the Exposition will probably be continued another year.

"President Palmer says that the Exposition will open promptly on May 1, and that all reports to the contrary are without foundation. Everything will be in readiness on that date, he says, and every person who has arranged to visit the Fair on May 1 will not be disappointed.

WORLD'S FAIR NAVAL EXHIBIT.

Considerable of It Will be Shipped from New York.

New York, March 13.—A very considerable part of the naval exhibit for the World's Fair will be gathered in the New York navy yard from various sources and shipped from there. A large quantity of material is being got together, including ordnance supplies of all sorts, rapid fire guns, samples of powder, dummy charges of the size and shape of those in actual service, real and dummy projectiles, subcalibre fittings, gun carriages and a number of antiquated pieces from muskets to heavy guns. Besides these there are water tight bulkheads, water-tight doors therefor, a section of a vessel's double bottom, and other portions of a ship. It was originally intended to exhibit some specimens of thick armor plate, but on account of the expense and difficulty of transportation this idea has been abandoned. The only armor to be forwarded is a thin plate that has been used as a target for testing some of the smaller rapid fire guns and ammunition. It will serve the double purpose of exhibiting its resisting qualities and the penetrating power of the lighter rapid fire rifles.

The brick battle ship Illinois, which will contain all of the naval exhibit, with one or two exceptions, is now complete in all respects. Her upper works, including the central superstructure, barbettes, turrets and fittings, are entirely finished. The imitation big guns mounted in the large turrets and the actual pieces of smaller calibre are all on board, though a few of the latter are not yet in position and will not be until about time for the fair to open, as they are more easily taken care of under cover. The interior of the ship is ready for exhibits, which will soon be in place.

ISABELLA SOUVENIR COINS.

Plans for Their Distribution Now Being Made.

Chicago, March 11.—The board of lady managers of the World's Fair is laying plans for the distribution of the 40,000 25 cent souvenir coins, the issue of which was authorized by Congress some time ago in honor of the women of this country, and in recognition of the work done by the ladies of the board. The trouble before the board lies not in the fact that the coins will not be distributed, but that some people are anxious to purchase the major portion of them, and do the distributing on their own account.

Mrs. Potter Palmer feels confident that the coins will be ready for distribution by May 1st. In so no respects the Isabel souvenir coin may be regarded as even a greater novelty than the Columbus half dollar, since it is the first coin minted by the authority of the United States in special recognition of the place of women in the government, state or in great social and industrial movements. Already the board of lady managers has received many communications, accompanied by substantial checks, offering a handsome round sum for the first coin in this series.

AMERICAN WORKS OF ART

Selected by Juries for Exhibition at Chicago.

Chicago, March 11.—The work of the national jury of selection has been completed. The number of American works of art accepted by the local juries in the Eastern states and in Europe is considerably over 1,000. Of the 997 works submitted to the jury in Chicago, only 140 were accepted, and a large proportion of these are by local artists. A list of the different classes is as follows:

	Submitted.	Selected.
Sculpture	47	27
Oil paintings	463	73
Water colors	177	18
Prints	10	2
Pastels	160	59
Architectural drawings	120	63

DRAMATIC CHURCH SCENES.

Mgr. Satolli Again Defied at Swedesboro, N. J.

Swedesboro, N. J., March 13.—There were turbulent and exciting scenes in this quiet little town yesterday, and at one time there was every indication of a serious conflict between the followers of Father William Treacy and those who have obeyed the command of the church. The little flock of St. Joseph's parish is divided against itself, and some fifty of the members, who have elected to cast their lots with the disgraced priest, were dramatically excommunicated by Father Leahy, who was sent here to take charge of the church by Bishop O'Farrell.

At mass, celebrated at the house of one of his friends, the belligerent priest urged his followers to stay by him, promising to accept the responsibility for their acts. His whole address breathed defiance of Mgr. Satolli and Bishop O'Farrell. He set himself up as a martyr, persecuted because of his devotion to his deceased brother. He read Satolli's letter to the bishop, in which is pronounced the excommunication of the priest and his followers. Father Treacy counseled his followers to await the reply to his appeal to Rome.

Meantime, a dramatic scene was being enacted in Howat's hall. Father Leahy circulated a paper, calling for signatures making a formal demand for possession of St. Joseph's. Grasping the paper, the priest marched out with the hundred or more parishioners at his heels and made straight for the church. Crowds rushed towards St. Joseph's. The priest unfolded his paper and read the demand for the church. Father Leahy was refused permission to go through the building by the law officer in charge. Father Treacy says he will sue Bishop O'Farrel and Mgr. Satolli for $50,000 damages, and Father Leahy says that Father Treacy is surely working toward his own incarceration.

SATOLLI WILL MAKE A TOUR.

He Will Visit Cincinnati, St. Louis and Other Points.

St. Louis, Mo., March 10.—"A letter received in St. Louis," says a local paper, "brought information that Mgr. Satolli, the papal delegate to this country, has determined to make a tour of the Western archdioceses immediately after Easter, and that his first objective point would probably be St. Louis. If it is not he will make Cincinnati his first stopping place. He will make all haste, however, to reach this city as soon as possible. He will return here two or three days, and devote his attention to the affairs of the diocese. It was not his intention to stop here on his Western trip, says the letter, but information as to the condition of the diocese decided him on this point a short time before he left Washington for Baltimore. It is believed by the receiver of the letter and several friends who saw it, that Mgr. Satolli's coming will bring with it the announcement of the appointment and installment of a coadjutor to Archbishop Kenrick."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

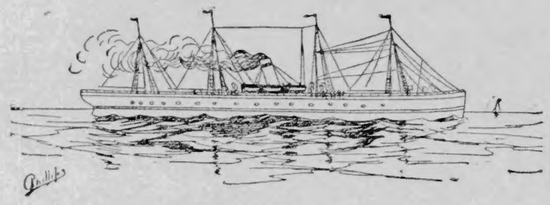
ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

NOT A SINGLE TRACE FOUND.

The Naronic Appears to Have Been Swallowed Up.

New York, March 14.—Not one of the transatlantic vessels which made this port yesterday had sighted the missing White Star freighter Naronic, and the fate of the vessel is as much a mystery as ever. If the Naronic, now thirty days out from Liverpool and nineteen days overdue, is at the Azores, news of her arrival there should reach here very soon. This assurance should have been here now, although as there is no cable communication with the Azores the presence of the Naronic might be there for weeks unknown to any one outside the islands.

One of the most singular features of the disappearance of this stanch steamship is that absolutely no trace of her



STEAMSHIP NARONIC.

can be found. If an accident to her machinery sunk the vessel, there would certainly have been left a derelict boat, life preservers or something to point to the fate of the ship. Not a scrap of anything belonging to the ship has been found. It is generally conceded by sea captains that none of the storms which the Naronic must have met were sufficient to wreck a vessel of her stanch build. The suggestion that while helpless a beam sea might have shifted her cargo and capsized her is discarded, because she possessed longitudinal bulkheads which separated her cargo compartments, as well as transverse bulkheads, so that the shifting of cargo would be only a remote possibility.

Collision with an iceberg is also regarded as very improbable, because the reports of ice in large quantities off the Banks did not begin to arrive here until the Naronic was long overdue. Even in such a collision, unless the Naronic was overwhelmed by weight of ice upon her decks, she stood a fair chance of floating until some effort could be made by those on board to escape from the sinking vessel or consign to the ocean some message of their fate. That the Naronic is afloat is, therefore, still a fond hope, and until doubt becomes certainty her agents will cling to it.

PROMINENT ODD FELLOW DEAD.

Grand Secretary Chidsey's Demise at Walnut Hills.

Cincinnati, March 13.—William Chidsey, grand secretary of the grand lodge of Ohio, I. O. O. F., died suddenly at his home, 457 McMillan street, Walnut Hills, of infirmities consequent to old

age and an affliction from which he has long suffered.

The deceased was one of the most widely known Odd Fellows of this country. He was born in Bristol, Eng., October 21, 1814, and was consequently in the 79th year of his age. Mr. Chidsey has filled numerous positions in lodge circles and has been grand secretary of the grand lodge since 1880. He was one of the foremost members of the order in this state, and the grand secretary's office during his administration has been conducted with marked ability.

AN EX-U. S. TREASURER DEAD.

James William Hyatt Passes Away at Norwalk, Conn.

Norwalk, Conn., March 13.—James William Hyatt died of a complication of Bright's disease, gout and other diseases, at his residence on West avenue, shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after a very long and painful illness, aged 55 years.

Mr. Hyatt was born in Norwalk, receiving his education in the common schools. In 1860 to 1872 he was in the employ of Le Grand, Lockwood & Co., prominent New York bankers. In 1873 he returned to Norwalk, and has since held various local and state offices, among them that of bank commissioner. He was also president of the Norwalk Horse Railway company and of the Roton Point Improvement company. In 1887 President Cleveland appointed him United States treasurer, to fill out the unexpired term of Conrad Jordan, who resigned.

CATHOLIC CHURCH PLOTTING

he Overthrow of the Institutions in America.

Milwaukee, March 8.—(Special.)—Rev. J. G. White, a Presbyterian minister of the Cumberland order, which has its strongholds in Keatucky and Tennessee, and has been making war on the Catholic church for 25 years, made a statement that he had documents in his possession irrefutably showing that the Catholic church is plotting to overthrow American institutions, and that T. V. Powderly is one of that organization's implements in the movement.

He alleges that Powderly, under the guise of assisting the laboring man, is really contriving to help the Roman Catholic church to overthrow the country. Rev. White asked for a private audience, and a conference was arranged for Tuesday night.

HOLDS THE WORLD'S RECORD.

Mrs. Ellsworth Miller Still the Undoubted Champion.

Cold Springs, N. Y., March 13.—The many admirers of Mrs. Ellsworth Miller, who holds the world's record in the matter of multiple child bearing, will be gratified to learn that she has just presented her husband with triplets—two boys and a girl.

This brings her record for triplets up to three sets, and her total up to sixteen. She was married on October 10, 1883, nine years and five months ago, and she is now 31 years old. She has seven living children, including the three whom she has just borne.

ANOTHER FOOL LEGISLATOR.

Mr. Boisseau, of Missouri, and His Crinoline Bill.

Jefferson City, Mo., March 10.—Mr. Boisseau, of Dado county, introduced into the house, Thursday, a resolution which provided that the crinoline should be kept out of the state and for the infliction of punishment upon the person wearing it. Drabbell, of St. Louis, was on his feet in an instant, and offered an amendment to the effect that should crinoline be worn within the state, Mr. Boisseau be compelled to wear it. The amendment had the desired effect, and amid roars of laughter Mr. Boisseau withdrew the resolution.

QUIETLY MARRIED AT CHICAGO.

Romantic Tale of the Adventures of a Prince in a Strange Land.

Chicago, March 9.—The son of a Swedish king was married in the little church at Maplewood and Dania avenues, this city, last night. He is known to the few whom he has met in Chicago, as Konrad Stjernfeldt. His bride is Miss Kathinka Paulovna Petersen, of 778 Dania avenue. Romance, determination and originality, surround the character of the young man.

Karl, the XV., of Sweden, was his father. He was graduated from the University of Stockholm with high honors, and, having a penchant for music, was about to start on a famous career as an opera singer.

One evening while out for a stroll about quaint Stockholm he heard the appealing strains of sacred music. Out of curiosity he walked slowly over to the church. Somehow the hymn moved him, and when Stjernfeldt walked out of the door that night he had made up his mind to enter actively into the work of the Christian religion. Operatic engagements and arrangements were cancelled.

A little over a year ago Konrad Stjernfeldt landed at Boston. He kept the fact of his royal blood a studied secret. Few who listened to his sermons dreamed that his father had held the scepter on the Swedish throne. The young foreigner began work at once as a revivalist. He would hire a church and hold meetings for two or three weeks. Then he began at a new location, but always in a large city. His work was among those of his own nationality, and Boston he went to New York, from New York to Ohio, and thence back to New York.

Months ago he arrived in Chicago and began a course of study at the theological school of the Northwestern university. His purpose was to fit himself for the Christian ministry. He progressed so well that something over six weeks ago he was sent out to preach at the Norwegian Methodist church on Maplewood avenue. Through his coming before the people of this church he met Miss Kathinka Petersen. She was handsome and 21. She had been prominent in work among the various clubs and societies of the church.

It was a very short time until the new minister was telling Miss Petersen that he loved her, and, his passion being reciprocated, an early marriage was the logical sequence. The affair was celebrated with great eclat by the cream of this city's Scandinavian population. Mr. Stjernfeldt declines to say much about his future prospects. It was learned, however, that for the present he and his bride will reside at 778 Dania avenue. He will continue his theological studies.

IMPORTANT COURT DECISION

Relative to Extensive New Mexican Land Grants.

Santa Fe, N. M., March 11.—In the United States Land court opinions have been announced in favor of the United States in case of the Rio Dolorado grant, involving 19,000 acres in Taos county, and the San Antonito grant, said to cover 30,000 acres not far from Albuquerque, in Bernal county. The grants were made by Mexican prefects, and were subsequently ratified by the then governor of New Mexico. The court holds that the prefects had no authority to make grants and the ratification of the governor is insufficient to establish ownership in present claimants.

The decision is important, as it affects fully a dozen other grants in New Mexico. It is doubtful if the cases will be appealed to the United States Supreme court. Settlers on the tracts will not, however, lose their individual homes, for they may yet file claims to the extent of 160 acres each under the small holdings feature of the Land court act and receive patents, provided they have occupied the land for twenty years.

SHAKING UP AT MINNEAPOLIS.

Democrats Oust All Republicans Holding Office.

Minneapolis, Minn., March 11.—There was a wild shaking up in the city council last night. The council has been Republican by two majority, but the veto of an ordinance relating to the water works by Mayor Eulas caused two Republicans to bolt. This gave the Democrats a majority, and they forthwith ousted President Brazie, Republican, and elected Alderman Kuechle, Democrat, to succeed him.

Hardly had the new president taken his seat when a new list of standing committees was announced. All the city officers, save the policemen, are elected by the council, and the action just taken means that every city official drawing a salary will be removed at once, and Democrats installed in his place.

MAINE WANTS THE REMAINS.

Governor Cleaves Writes Mrs. Blaine on the Subject.

Washington, March 14.—Acting under the terms of a resolution adopted by the legislature of Maine, Governor Cleaves has written to Mrs. James G. Blaine requesting permission for the state officials to remove the remains of her late husband from Oak Hill cemetery, in this city, to Augusta, Me. At the time the resolution was adopted by the legislature, it was understood that the people of the state would provide a monument to mark Mr. Blaine's final resting place in case the effort to secure the removal of the remains was successful.

Mrs. Blaine returned last night from New York, and has not yet made any reply to the request of the governor.

Statue for Blaine.

Augusta, Me., March 8.—A call was issued here to-day signed by a large number of prominent gentlemen of all parties from every section of the state, including many members of the legislature and of the executive departments, for a meeting to be held in the state house on Friday morning next to organize an association for the erection by popular subscription of a statue in honor of James G. Blaine.

The Bell Company's Patents.

New York, March 8.—The broad telephone patents through which the Bell company controlled the telephone business for the past seventeen years, have expired. To-day the only competitor of the Bell company actually in the field, commences business by the opening of their first exchange at McKeesport, Pa. This company, the Shaver corporation, of No. 1 Broadway, was organized in 1887, and now has a capital of two million dollars. The corporation owns a duplex telephone system.

Protest Against a Treaty.

New York, March 8.—There was a largely attended meeting at Carnegie Music Hall last night under the direction of the United Russian-American societies to protest against the ratification of the extradition treaty with Russia. Resolutions were adopted protesting against the conduct of the Senate of the United States for having proceeded with such absolute secrecy in discussing the Russian treaty and calling upon the government of the United States to refuse to ratify this treaty.

A LETTER FROM DR. M'CUNE

Indicating a Break Between Alliance and People's Party.

New York, March 13.—An important letter from Dr. McCune, editor of the official organ of the Farmers' Alliance, was read at the meeting of the Central Labor union yesterday. The letter, which was thought to indicate a break between the Alliance and the People's party, is in part as follows:

"I believe the true interests of the farmers and of the laborers are in harmony, and much good may be accomplished by securing a better understanding between these two great classes, and by co-operating in many ways. I realize that the greatest obstacle to such a desirable condition of affairs at this time is the supposed partisan political connection of the Alliance, and I know that this has also been a great injury to the Alliance.

"But there is a large majority of the Alliance who are making a brave and determined fight against the domination of any political party, and they are determined to preserve the Alliance free from all political entanglements as a fraternal and co-operative labor union." The letter wound up by an appeal to the Central Labor union for assistance in bringing about a better understanding between the rural and urban workers.

AN IMPORTANT POINT DECIDED.

Interest of Unborn Heirs May be Legally Sold.

Bloomington, Ills., March 9.—In the McLean Circuit court, Judge Tipton decided that the interest of unborn heirs can be legally sold and the purchaser be given a perfect title. He also decided that the money derived from the sale of the interest must be preserved until it was certain who all his heirs might be. The question involves a principle in law, which, it is said, has never before been judicially considered in the United States or England. The question at issue was, Can the interests of unborn "remainderman" be disposed of? A man died devising a tract of land to his brother and the heirs of his body. The widow began partition proceedings to have her interest set aside.

It was decided that the land could not be divided, and that the only way to give her her interest was to sell the land. Then arose the question whether the possible unborn heirs of the brother of the deceased could be disposed of, as they are not parties to the court proceedings. The case will be carried to the Supreme court, in order that a precedent may be firmly established.

GERMANY'S EXHIBIT ARRIVES.

Entire Woolen Manufacturing Plant to be Set Up at Chicago.

Baltimore, Md., March 8.—The steamship Pickhuben, from Hamburg, arrived last night with the German government's exhibit for the World's Fair. Included in the consignment is the entire exhibit of the Saxony woolen mills. The display is intended to illustrate the method of manufacturing woolen goods at these factories. Every part of the machinery is brought over, and all will be set up in the German building at Chicago. German operatives will have charge of the machinery, and the wool will be carded, spun and woven and will go through every process of making cloth.

There is the entire electrical exhibit, the book exhibit, and a mass of growing plants and ferns for decorative purposes. There is also a railway passenger coach coal car, hopper and box car from the railroad car builders' shops at Cologne. The most valuable part of the Pickhuben's cargo is the gallery of pictures, bronzes, statuary, and other works of art to be exhibited.

BIG LEATHER COMBINATION.

It will be Incorporated with $50,000,000 Capital.

New York, March 10.—The sole leather trust, or combination, an outline of whose proposed plan of organization has been published, is on the point of incorporating itself. Where the incorporation will be effected has not been determined. It is said that $50,000,000 capital has already been subscribed, and $25,000,000 more is in sight. The name, "The North American Leather company," has been considered for the combination, and it is regarded as likely that this is the name which will be adopted, although another name has been suggested.

THE SWITCHMEN AT CHICAGO.

Why the Roads Refuse to Grant their Demands.

Chicago, March 10.—The board of general managers of the roads centering in Chicago, has made up its mind that the demands of the switchmen for an increase in wages cannot be granted.

The decision was reached at the last meeting held, and the general manager of each road at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon imparted the information to the committee representing the men on his line. Whether the men will strike, is not yet certain. But whether they do or not, there is no doubt that the roads are fully allied together and better prepared to meet the difficulty than at any time in recent years. Every road running into Chicago is in the agreement and it will be made a common fight against what are considered the unjust demands of the men.

The reasons for declining the demands of the men are given in the following circular, which is the reply which was given to the men by the general manager of each road:

In answer to your application for an increase of wages, I beg to hand you a copy of a resolution adopted at a meeting of the General Managers association of Chicago, on Wednesday, March 8, 1893, and to advise you that for reasons contained therein, this company must respectfully decline to grant any increase over the present schedule of rates. The following is the resolution referred to:

Resolved, That this association has carefully examined the schedule of wages paid by the Chicago roads to firemen and help ers in switching service, and that it finds that the scale of wages paid on all Chicago lines is practically uniform; and we find that the switchmen of Chicago and vicinity are now paid the highest rate ever paid for a similar service, and higher than is paid in many localities.

Further, that the revenue from freight and passenger traffic has constantly decreased, and the cost of the service has constantly increased to the extent that no advance in wages can be granted, and that no change can be made from the present schedules of rules, affecting the compensation of men engaged in this service.

THE EMPLOYES WILL BE PAID.

Republicans Are Brought to Time in Kansas.

Topeka, Kan., March 11.—The House last night passed the Senate legislative appropriation bill, which provides for the payment of the late Dunsmore House employes. Twenty-three Republicans voted for the bill with the Populists. The Senate announced that unless the House passed this bill that no further appropriation of any character would be passed, thus threatening to tie up a number of state institutions. This brought the Republicans to time.

The Australian ballot bill as amended by the House passed the Senate. The amendment is particularly objectionable to Democrats, as it prohibits the appointment of judges of election from any party which "fused" with another party at the next preceding election. This practically prohibits Democrats from acting on election boards at the next election.

Nez Perces Sign.

Moscow, Idaho, March 8.—A special messenger from Lapwai brings the information that the majority of the Indians on the Nez Perces reservation have signed the agreement for the opening of the reservation. This comes as a surprise as two of the three members of the commission appointed by the government to confer with the Indians left for the East a few days ago, thoroughly discouraged over the stubbornness of the natives.

Wanted $5 a Day.

Chicago, March 10.—Two hundred plasterers working for contractors at the World's Fair, struck to-day for an advance in wages. They were getting $4.50 a day, and asked $5, which was refused. It is expected some sort of compromise will be agreed upon at a conference to be held to-day. The men give as their reason for asking an increase the cost of transportation to and from their work at Jackson park, and the increased cost of living.

MANLY PURITY

To cleanse the blood, skin, and scalp of every eruption, impurity, and disease, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or ulcerative, no agency in the world is so speedy, economical, and unfailing as the

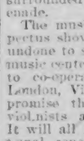
CUTICURA

Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier and greatest of humor remedies. In a word, they are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, and may be used in the treatment of every humor and disease, from eczema to scrofula, with the most gratifying and unfailing success. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Blood Humors" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough hands and falling hair cured by CUTICURA SOAP.



RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves Rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price, 25c.

WORLD'S FAIR DOINGS.

Music at the Exposition—Some Interesting Notes.

The preparations for the music to be rendered during the World's Fair are on the grandest scale, and it is to be doubted if the Heavenly Maid was ever more splendidly housed even in early Greece. The music hall stands on the lake shore, and is connected with the Casino by a peristyle, which consists of a promenade of 48 Corinthian columns. It overlooks a sweeping expanse of sky and water, the basin with its arched bridges, the plaza with its ornamental statuary, and the grand court. The architecture of Casino, Music Hall and Peristyle are uniform in Roman Corinthian. Statues and basreliefs adorn every available space, and the entablature contains the names of the great composers. The interior is quite as imposing and beautiful. In the auditorium are seats for 1,000 people. The building is in a chaotic condition at present, with flapping canvas doors, scaffolding and pitfalls for the unwary feet of the correspondent. A solitary useless figure in staff is the only statue in place. The workmen are all on the scaffolding putting the frescoes on the walls and ceilings, while a solitary guard is too busy dodging nail kegs from above to dodge questions. The whole will afford a rich and classic architectural finish to the lake side of the Grand Court. The 48 columns of the peristyle are symbolic of states and territories, and the great arch-way in the middle, spanning the canal, is the dominant feature, and is dedicated to our discoverer, who, in a Roman chariot with four horses, makes a triumphant entry. The uninitiated may imagine that this group is intended to represent the chariot race in Ben Hur, but the man who designed the group, Mr. Daniel C. French, says that our discoverer came in in such an attitude of doubt and fear that he cut the gordian knot of fact, and represented the heroic event symbolically.

The other temple devoted to music is Festival hall, which stands upon the lagoon. It is simple and severe in the Doric style, a splendid both within and without, and resembling an amphitheater surmounted by a dome. The statues of Bach and Handel will guard the portico. The auditorium will be surrounded by a Greek foyer and promenade.

The music as announced in the prospectus shows that nothing has been left undone to secure the best there is. The music centers of Europe have been asked to co-operate. Munich, Berlin, Paris, London, Vienna, Milan will accept, and promise the most celebrated pianists, soloists and vocalists in the world. It will all result in a series of international concerts of unparelleled importance. Invitations have also been extended to the great choral societies throughout the United States, to give a series of oratorios in Festival hall. These are already rehearsing the programmes sent out. It is expected that all the great works of modern, as well as the older composers, will be given. The two Americans who will figure most prominently in the music of the exposition are John Knowles Payne and Dudley Buck. Saint Saens will be here in September to conduct his own choral and instrumental works, and will give organ recitals.

It is a matter for regret that so many noble groups and figures that have been modelled especally for the exposition grounds should have no permanent form, and should live only in perishable material. It is to be hoped that citizens, art galleries and private donors will take advantage of the occasion and have numbers of these preserved in marble or bronze to beautify the land. Three of the most notable of these are the St. Gaudens's cocept of Columbus, executed by Miss Mary Lawrence, of New York, the statue of Alexander Hamilton, by William Ordway Partridge, and that of Franklin, by the Danish sculptor, Carl Rohl Smith. The figure of Franklin is heroic, the movement chosen is that before the storm when the philosopher is waiting to send up his kite. The storm is finely suggested in the wind blown drapery and hair. Hamilton is at the end of his speech by which he secured New York's ratification to the constitution. He is impassioned and firm. The costume is the full-skirted coat, powdered hair, lace ruffles and knee breeches of the period. Columbus has just set foot on land. He holds aloft the standard of Castile and Arragon, and a sword. His uplifted face is careworn. Over his armor is thrown a martial cloak. This will stand in front of the administration building, while the Franklin will adorn the portico of the electricity hall.

One of the four fifty-eight tons guns has just arrived at Jackson park. It is 36 1-2 feet long and is a 12-inch breech-loading steel rifle. It carries a projectile weighing 1,000 pounds ten miles and requires a charge of 460 pounds of powder. The cars especially constructed to carry it were at once returned to the sea board to convey the great Krupp gun, which is more than twice as large, it weighing 128 tons.

The Isabella souvenir coins will be ready for distribution May 1. There are 40,000 of them of the denomination of 25 cents. They may sell for $1 each. They are held by the board of lady managers and commemorate the connection of woman with the discovery and with the Fair.

The German village on the Midway Plaisance will have a military band from the Fatherland.

Ceylon will make an extensive exhibit that will astonish visitors who know little of the resources of the island. Eighteen carloads have been received and fifty natives are at work on the building. FRANK ATKINSON.

TO PROTECT RUSSIAN COASTS.

Sealing Vessels Warned of the Russian Government's Proposal.

Victoria, B. C., March 10.—Collector of Customs Milne is in receipt of the following telegram from H. C. Wallace, comptroller of customs: "I have to acquaint you that Her Majesty's government has received a proposal from the Russian government for the establishment of a protective zone around the islands and coasts of Russia. You will warn masters of sealing vessels clearing for the North Pacific to arrange for ascertaining provisions which may be agreed to by the two governments before proceeding to the neighborhood of Russian territory. Repeat this telegram to all other British Columbian ports."

Though it is a hard matter to do, all but three of the sealing fleet having already left, Collector Milne will endeavor to communicate with each of the 40 vessels at sea as soon as the details, which are expected by mail, arrive. The steamers Mystery and Maude, sailing on the 12th and 15th respectively, will be employed to give the message to the 24 schooners now along the coast, while word will be sent to the others through Capt. J. G. Cox, president of the Sealers' association, now in Japan, and through the British consul at Yokohama.

Hawaiian Commission Discussed.

Washington, March 14.—The Cabinet, at its session to-day, discussed the matter of appointment of a commission to visit Hawaii. Ex-Representative Blount, of Georgia, was favorably considered as one of the commissioners, and he was in the Cabinet room during part of the meeting.

The Glace Bay Mining Co., of Nova Scotia, has received the first payment of $500,000 from the Whitney Coal syndicate.

SENATOR ALLEN APPOINTED.

The Washington Statesman Will Succeed Himself.

Olympia, Wash., March 11.—The governor last night appointed John B. Allen United States Senator to succeed himself, the legislature having adjourned without choosing a Senator.

CATHOLIC EDUCATION DAY.

September 2d Set Apart for that Purpose.

Chicago, March 10.—Secretary Culp, of the World's Fair committee on ceremonies, has set apart September 2 as "Catholic Education Day." Festival hall has been engaged for a celebration from 9 a. m. until noon. The ceremonies will be carried out under the direction of Bishop Spalding. Archbishop Feehan will preside. Among the addresses will be one by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia.

Women Publicly Whipped.

Valparaiso, March 13.—A message from Rivera says that the federals in Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, have captured a large amount of arms and ammunition of war, which were being forwarded to the government troops. The correspondent adds that the Monte Caseros district has been almost converted into a barren waste through the cruelties practiced upon the people by the authorities. Chief of Police Alonzo has publicly whipped the mother and sister of ex-Chief of Police Gonzales, who was guilty of great oppressions in 1889.

Rates to the World's Fair.

Montreal, March 9.—All the Canadian railways have agreed upon a rate to the World's Fair at Chicago. The general public will get return tickets at $24—that is, about one fare and a third. These tickets will be issued from April 15 to October 31, inclusive, and they will be good for one month.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The New York bank statement of Saturday told pretty faithfully the story of the week's money market. In surplus reserve, they suffered a comparatively small decrease, the heavy shipments to the interior being almost wholly the withdrawal of deposits. The decrease in this item was remarkably large, and the consequent necessary contraction of loans ($8,141,900) something quite unprecedented for this season in recent years. In the same week a year and two years ago, bank loans showed only a moderate falling off, and it was preceded and followed by weeks when the loan account was actually expanded. The exceptional decrease at present, on the contrary, follows a week in which loans had already been contracted by over five millions. It is true that this decrease is partly a result of liquidation (in the industrials, for instance), but it operated in at least equal measure as cause and as effect. A very striking feature of the bank statement is the fact that the week's cash decrease is practically made up altogether of legal tenders. In other words, the New York city banks supplied none of the $2,500,000 gold sent out on Tuesday, the federal treasury bearing the entire strain.

Money on call was bid up on the Stock Exchange early in the week as high as 55 per cent, and was quoted as low as 3 per cent. Both rates were fictitious as representing real conditions, and the later ruling rate was about 6 per cent. Time money was only in moderate supply, the market easing up at the end of the week, without much urgent demand. The amount for loan on long time contracts was quite large, and appears to be increasing, coming mainly from foreign sources. The rate continued at 6 per cent for all loans made.

Exorbitant Stock Exchange rates for money and uncertainty regarding the condition of several railroad enterprises pretty largely controlled last week's stock market. The result was a sharp decline in the industrial group, the coal shares, New England, and a few scattered stocks. The rest of the list changed but little, and at the close of the week prices rallied even in the active shares.

The market for bar silver was devoid of feature last week. Bar silver closed at 83 5-8 cents per ounce, at which rate the pure metal in the standard dollar is worth 64 3-8 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Business Affected by Bad Weather and Close Money.

New York, March 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Business during the past week has been affected by the severe weather, but even more by stringency and uncertainty in the money markets. The quantity of wheat coming into sight continues at the rate of half a million bushels per day, which is extremely large for the season, when crops are supposed to be short and prices are very low. The exports are quite small, and the price declined a cent for the week. Corn was firmly held, and advanced over a cent, and oats nearly as much, while pork was raised 25 cents, though lard and hogs were lower. In cotton an advance of a sixteenth occurred, in spite of the assurance that the British strike would not cease.

The pressure of great stocks on hand caused much selling when money was tight and loans were called. But the exports of domestic produce from New York last week were only $5,080,000 against $7,230,000 last year, and monetary stringency is not improbable while exports are artificially reduced.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days numbered 225 as compared with totals of 251 last week.

THE CROP REPORT FOR MARCH

Made Up by a Board of Correspondents in Each County.

Washington, March 11.—The crop report for March of the department of Agricultural relates to the distribution of corn and wheat and the stocks remaining on farms. It is not a census of individual holdings of growers, but is based on county estimates of the per centage of last year's product remaining, made by a board of correspondents in each county, and also by an independent board, reporting to the state agent. All reports of previous years is included. The two separate results are scrutinized, obvious errors and inconsistencies corrected, differences harmonized and different statements tabulated by state to show both per centages and aggregate quantities.

The corn on hand, as estimated, aggregates 626,847,370 bushels or 38.5 per cent of the last product. This proportion has been exceeded in March four times in the last ten years, and the quantity has been exceeded five times. The consumption of eight months, 1,001,616,630 bushels, only exceeds that following the smaller crops of 1887 and 1880.

The aggregate sold from farms to go beyond county lines is 277,359,000 bushels, or 17 per cent of the crop. The proportion merchantable is 1,345,445,000, or 82.6 per cent. The values returned for merchantable corn average 42.9 cents, for unmerchantable 27.7 cents, making an aggregate of $575,000,000, which exceeds the December valuation by $13,000,000, averaging 40 cents per bushel.

The estimated proportion of wheat on hand is 26.2 per cent of the last crop, the smallest percentage in ten years. The quantity on hand aggregates 155,000,000 bushels, 36,000,000 bushels less than last March, and 23,000,000 more than the remnant of the very small crop of 1880. A very large proportion is found in states that do not spare a bushel for commercial distribution; only 34,000,000 in the principal spring wheat states, more than half of which is required for seed in the spring. Of the winter wheat states only Kansas and California have any considerable surplus available for commercial distribution.

The amount exported in twelve months is 191,000,000; required for consumption, 300,000,000; seed used, 54,000,000; visible stocks, 70,000,000, a total of 624,000,000 against an apparent supply of 728,000,000 bushels. There is, therefore, an apparent excess of distribution from last two crops of 31,000,000 bushels, as compared with previous estimates, showing, if present estimates are correct, which can not be positively assured, that the crops of 1891 and 1892 were underestimated by two or three per cent which would be a very close margin on the safe side. Very little old wheat is reported on hand. The average weight of the crop, per measured bushel, as calculated from returns of millers and state agents and correspondents, is 57.5 pounds, reducing the estimated product to 494,000,000 commercial bushels.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 14, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 14	March 7.
U. S. 4s, coupons	112½	112½
U. S. 4s, registered	113	113½
U. S. 2s, registered	99½	99½
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close This Afternoon.

Trade was active in wheat this afternoon. Prices close steadier on cold wave news, the market however showing a decline from the top of 3-8c. to 1c., the latter being at Chicago. The manipulators there seem to be playing the scalping act today, but unless severe weather come to their aid the scalpers will be scalped. It is understood that there is a good crop of wheat are coeient, the first crop promises to be large, and if it escape frosts after the buds burst there will be plenty of all kinds of fruit. With a good fruit crop the consumption of wheat will be largely reduced, as many people eat fruit when abundant to an extent that tells upon the amount of wheat bread used. A careful weighing of all the facts relative to the present situation leaves but little doubt that the world's supply of wheat is ample for all requirements until the next harvest, and the putting up of the price will be pure speculation. In considering the food supply the fact that the crop may yet be damaged must be kept in view.

This is something upon which no one can even guess approximately. The Northwestern crop, at present, notwithstanding the clique operators in Chicago, do not seem to be much alarmed regarding a corner in May wheat.

Corn sold moderately and followed wheat in prices paid. At Chicago May corn opened at 44c, fell to 43 1-2c, and closed at 43 3-4c.

The exports show, July to March 1, in 1892-3—Wheat, bu., 141,000,000; 1891-2, 160,000,000. Corn, 1892-3, 22,130,000 bu.; 1891-2, 45,070,000.

Pork opened at Chicago at $17.50, fell to $17.22, and closed at $17.35.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

Trade was light for cash and active for future delivery. Prices closed steadier. Corn was dull and steady. Clover seed sold only mo